THE WHOLE BOOKE of PSALMES

Collected into English Metre by *Thomas Sternhold, Iohn Hopkins*, and others: conferred with the Hebrew, with apt notes to sing them withall.

Set forth and allowed to bee sung in all Churches of all the people together before and after Morning and Evening prayer, and also before and after Sermons, and moreover, in private houses, for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly songs and ballads, which tend only to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

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A Treatise made by Athanasius the Great, concerning the use and vertue of the Psalmes.

ALl holy Scripture is certainly the teacher of all vertue, and of the true faith: but the booke of the Psalmes doth expresse [illegible] very state and condition of the soule. [illegible] which intendeth to present himselfe to a King will first compose himselfe to set in good order both his gesture and his speech, lest else hee might be reputed rude and ignorant: even so doth this godly booke informe all such as be desirous to lead their life in vertue, and to know the life of our Saviour, which he led in his conversation, putting them in mind in the reading thereof, of all their affections and passions whereto the soule is inclined.

Moreouer, the Psalmes informe and teach every man with divers instructions, whereby he may not onely spye the affections and state of his soule, and to winne a good pattern and discipline how he may please God, but also with what forme of words he may amend himselfe, and how to give God thankes, lest if he should speake otherwise then were convenient, he should fall into impiety by his vnreverent estimation of God: for wee must all make account to the Iudge, as well of our idle words, as our ill deserts.

IF therefore thou wouldest at any time describe a blessed man who he is, and what thing maketh him to be so, thou hast the 1, 32, 41, 112, 108, Psalmes.

2 If thou wouldest rebuke the Iewes for their spight they have to Christ, thou hast the 2 Psalme.

3 If thine owne familiars pursue thee; and if any rise against thee, say the 3, 143, Psalmes.

4 If thus in trouble thou hast called on God, and hast tarried upon his helpe, and wouldst give him thankes for that he hath heard thee with his helpe, sing the 4, 10, 116, Psalmes.

5 If thou seest that evill men lay snares for thee, and therefore desirest Gods eares to heare thy prayer, sing the 5 Psalme.

6 If thou feelest Gods dreadfull threats, and seest thy selfe afraid of them, thou mayst say the 6, 38, 88, Psalmes.

7 If any take counsell against thee, as Achitophell did against David, if thou be admonished thereof, sing the 7, Psalme.

8 If thou in beholding the grace of our Saviour ſpred on every ſide, eſpecially for the reſtoring of mankind to ſalvation, wouldſt ſpeake thereof in meditation to God, ſing the 8. Pſalme.

9 If ſo againe thou wilt ſing in giving thankes to God for the proſperous gathering of thy fruits, uſe the 8. Pſalme.

10 If thou wouldeſt have thine adverſaries kept backe, and thy ſoule ſaved, truſt not in thy ſelfe, but in the Sonne of God, ſinging the 9. Pſalme.

11 If thou perceiveſt God to bee wroth with his people, as though he regarded them nothing, thou haſt to paçifie him, to complaine thereof, the 10. 60. 74. Pſalmes.

12 If any man would put thee in feare, have thou thy hope in God, and ſing the 11. Pſalme.

13 If thou beholdeſt the pride of many men, and ſeeſt malice to abound, ſo that there is no godlineſſe among men, repaire then and ſing the 3. 6. 12. Pſalmes.

14 If thine adverſary lye long in wait againſt thee, deſpaire not as though God had forgotten thee, but call upon the Lord, and ſay the 14. 53. Pſalmes.

15 If thou heareſt any to blaſpheme God in his providence, bee not partaker with them in wickedneſſe, but make haſte to God, and ſay the 12. Pſalme.

16 If thou deſireſt to know who is a Citizen of heaven, ſing the 15. Pſalme.

17 If thou haſt need of prayer for ſuch as be againſt thee, and have cloſed thy ſoule on every ſide, ſing the 16. 17. 86. 141. Pſal.

18 If thou haſt eſcaped from thine enemies, and art deliyered from them who purſued thee, ſing the 18. 19. Pſalmes.

19 If thou doſt wonder at the order of things created by God, conſidering the grace of the divine providence, ſing the 19. 24. Pſ.

20 If thou ſeeſt any man in adverſity, comfort him, and pray for him with the 20. Pſalme.

21 If thou perceiveſt thy ſelfe to be defended and fed by God, and to live proſperouſly, rejoyce therein, and ſing the 23. Pſal.

22 If thine enemies conſpire againſt thee, lift up thy ſoule to God, and ſay the 23. Pſalme, and thou ſhalt eſpye them to labour but in vaine againſt thee.

23 If thine enemies cluſter againſt thee, and goe about with their bloudy hands to deſtroy thee, goe not thou about by mans helpe to revenge it, for all mens judgements are not truſty, but require God to be judge, for he alone is Iudge, and ſay the 26. 35. 43. Pſalme.

24 If they preſſe more fiercely on thee, though they bee in numbers like an armed hoſt, feare them not which thus reject thee, as though thou wert not annointed and elect by God, but ſing the 27. Pſalme.

25 If they be yet ſo impudent that lay waite againſt thee: ſo that it is not lawfull for thee to have any vocation by them, regard them not, but ſing to God the 48. Pſalme.

26 If thou wilt exhort and provoke Kings and Princes to ſubmit their power to God, and regard his honour, ſing the 29. 98. P.

27 If thou renew and builde thine houſe, both of thy ſoule whereto thou receiveſt God to hoaſt, and of thy temporall habitation, ſing the 30. 48. 127. pſalmes.

28 If thou ſeeſt thy ſelfe had in hate for the truths ſake, of thy friends and kinſfolke, leave not off thy purpoſe, nor feare them which be againſt thee, but thinke on them which follow, and ſing the 31. pſalme.

29 If thou beholdeſt ſuch as be baptized, and ſo delivered from the corruption of their birth, praiſe thou the bountifull grace of God, and ſing the 32. pſalme.

30 If thou delighteſt to ſing among many, call together righteous men of godly life, and ſing the 33. pſalme.

31 If by chance thou falleſt amongſt thine enemies, and yet haſt fortunately ſcaped them, if therefore thou wilt give thankes call together meeke men, and ſing the 34. pſalme.

32 If thou ſeeſt wicked men contend among themſelves to do miſchiefe, thinke not that their nature doth impell them by neceſſity to worke ſin againſt their will, as certaine heretikes ſuppoſe, but conſider the 36. pſalme, and thou ſhalt perceive that they be to themſelves their owne occaſion of ſinning.

33 If thou ſeeſt how wicked men doe much wickedneſſe, and that yet ſimple folke praiſe ſuch, when thou wilt admoniſh any man not to follow them to be like unto them, becauſe they ſhal be ſhortly rooted out and deſtroyed; ſpeake to thy ſelfe and to others the 37. pſalme.

34 If thou haſt decreed to take heed of thy ſelfe, and ſeeſt thine enemie approach nigh thee, as againſt one whom the adverſary is more prouoked to come with aſſault, and therefore wilt prepare thy ſelfe, ſing the 39. pſalme.

35 If thou ſeeſt many poore men to beg, and wilt ſhew pitty to them, thou maieſt both thy ſelfe receive them to mercy, and alſo exhort others to doe the ſame, ſaying the 41. pſalme.

36 If thou haſt a deſire to Godward, and heareſt thine enemies to upbraid thee, be not troubled, but conſider what fruit of immortality riſeth to thee for this deſire, comfort thy ſoule with hope to God, and ſo therein relieving and aſſwaging the beauineſſe of thy life, ſay the 42. pſalm.

37 If thou wilt remember Gods benefits which he did to thy fathers both in their out-going from Egypt and in the deſart, and how good God was unto them, but they unthankfull to him, thou haſt the 44. 78. 89. 202. 114. 117. pſalmes.

38 If thou haſt made thy refuge to God, and haſt eſcaped ſuch trouble as was prepared againſt thee, if thou wilt give thanks and ſhew out his kindneſſe to thee, ſing the 46 pſalme.

39 If thou wilt know how to give thanks to God when thou doſt reſort to him with ſound underſtanding, ſing the 47, 48. pſal.

40 If thou wilt exhort men to put their truſt in the living God who miniſtreth all things aboundantly to good mens uſe, and blame the madneſſe of the world, which ſerve their God Mammon ſo inordinately, ſing the 49 pſalme.

41 If thou wouldſt call upon the blind world for their wrong confidence of their bruit ſacrifices, and ſhew them what ſacrifice God hath moſt required of them, ſing the 50 pſalme.

42 If thou haſt ſinned and art converted, and moved to do penance, deſirous to have mercy, thou haſt the words of confeſſion in the 51 pſalme.

43 If thou haſt ſuffered falſe accuſation before the King, and ſeeſt the divell to triumph thereat, goe aſide and ſay the 52 pſal.

44 If they which perſecute thee with accuſations would betray thee, as the Phariſees did Ieſus, and as the Aliens did David, diſcomfort not thy ſelfe therewith, but ſing in good hope to God the 54, 57, 69 pſalmes.

45 If thine adverſaries which trouble thee do upbraid thee, and that they which ſeeme to be thy friends, ſpeake moſt againſt thee, whereupon if in thy meditation thou art ſomewhat grieved hereat, thou mayſt call on God, ſaying the 55 pſalme.

46 If perſecution come fierce on thee, and unawares chance to enter into the cave where thou hideſt thy ſelfe, feare not: for in this ſtreight thou haſt expedient words both to comfort thee, & to put thee in remembrance of his old mercy, with the 57. 142. pſalmes.

47 If thou wilt confound Hypocrites which make glorious ſhewes outwardly, ſpeake their confuſion with the 58 pſalme.

48 If thy purſuers command thy houſe to be watched; when thou art eſcaped, give thankes to God, and grave it in the Table of thine heart, for a perpetuall remembrance, ſaying the 59 pſalme.

49 If thine enemies aſſault thee, and would catch thy life, offer thy ſubjection to God againſt them: for the more they rage the more ſhall God ſubdue them, and ſay the 62 pſalme.

50 If thou flyeſt perſecution, and getteſt thee into the wilderneſſe, feare thou not, as though thou were there alone, but having God nigh unto thee, riſe to him earely in the morning, ſinging the 93 pſalme.

51 If thine enemies would put thee in feare, and never ceaſe to lay trains for thee, & pick all manner of quarrels againſt thee, though they be very many, give no place to them: for the darts

of

of babes shall bee their destruction, if thou stift the 61, 68. 78 Psalmes.

52 If thou wilt laud God with a Psalme or hymne, sing the 65. 66. Psalme.

53 If thou hast need to confesse God, sing the 67. Psalme.

54 If thou wouldst sing to the Lord, thou hast what to say in the 96. 98. Psalme.

55 If thou hast need to confesse God with thankes, sing the 71, 75, 62, 108, 117, 118, 136, 138, 139, Psalmes.

56 If thou seest wicked men prosper in peace, bee not offended thereat, but say the 113 Psalme.

57 If thine enemies have beset the wayes whither thou flyest & thou thereby art in great anguish, yet in this trouble despaire not, but pray, and if thy prayer be heard, give God thankes, and say the 77 Psalme.

58 If they persevere still, and defile the house of God, kill the elect, and cast their bodies to the Fowles of the ayre, feare not their cruelty, but shew pitty to them which bee in such agony, and say the 29 Psalme.

59 If thou wilt informe any man with the mystery of the resurrection, sing the 8 Psalme.

60 If thou wilt sing to the Lord, call together Gods servants on the feastivall day, and sing the 81, 95, 34. Psalmes.

61 If thine adversaries flock together on every side, and threaten to destroy the house of God, and make their conspiracies against thy religion, let not their number and power trouble thee, for thou hast an anchor of the Word of the 83. Psalme.

62 If thou castest an eye to Gods house, and to his eternall tabernacle and hast a desire thereto, as the Apostle had, say thou also the 84 Psalme.

63 If Gods wrath be ceased, and the captivity ended, thou hast cause how to give thankes to God with David, recounting his goodnesse to thee and others, with the 96, 85, 116, Psalmes.

64 If thou wilt rebuke Paynims, and heretickes, for that they have not the knowledge of God in them, thou mayst have an understanding to sing to God the 86, 115, Psalmes.

65 If thou wilt see and know the dissent that the Catholike Church hath from schisme, and wouldest convert them; or to discerne the Church concerning the outward appearance and signes thereof, say the 87 Psalme.

66 If thou wouldest know how Moses prayed to God, and in his meditation recounting the brittle state of mans life, desired God to direct so his short life, that he might follow wisedome, read the 90 Psalme.

67 If thou wouldst comfort thy self and others in true religion and teach them that hope in God, he will never suffer a soule

to bee confounded, but make it bold and without feare of Gods protection, sing the 7. Psalme.

68 If thou wilt sing on the Sabbath day, thou hast the 52. Ps.

69 If thou wilt sing on the Sunday in meditation of Gods Word desiring to bee instructed therein, whereby thou maist rest in Gods holy Will, and cease from all the workes and doctrines of vaine men, revolve that noble Psalm 119.

70 If thou wilt sing in the second day of the Sabbath, thou hast the 95. Psalme.

71 If thou wouldst sing to the Lord, thou hast what to say in the 69. 98. Psalmes.

72 If thou wilt sing the fourth day of the Sabbath, sing the Ps. 94 for then when the Lord was betrayed he began to take vengeance on death, and to triumph over it: therefore when thou readest the Gospell, where thou heares the Iewes to take counsell against the Lord, and that hee standeth bodily against the Devill, then sing the foresaid Psalme.

73 If thou wilt sing on Good-friday, thou hast a commendation of the 63. Ps. for then was the house of Gods Church builded and groundly founded, though the enemies went about to hinder it: for which cause sing to God the songs of triumphant victory with the said Psalme, and with the 98. and 129. Psalmes.

74 If there bee any captivity wherein thy house is laid wast, and yet builded againe, sing the 96. Psalme.

75 If the land be vexed with enemies, and after come to any rest by the power of God, if thou wilt sing therefore, sing the 97. Ps.

76 If thou considerest the providence of God in his governance over all, and wilt instruct any with true faith and obedience, when thou hast first perswaded them to confesse themselves sing the 100. and 47. Psalmes.

77. If thou dost acknowledge in God his judiciall power, and that in judgement he mixeth mercy, if thou wilt draw nigh unto him, thou hast the words of the 101. Psalme to the end.

78 If for the imbecillity of thy nature, thou art weary with the continuall miseries and griefes of this life, and wouldst comfort thy selfe, sing the 102. Psalme.

79 If thou wilt give thankes to God, as it is most convenient and due, for all his gifts: when thou wilt so doe, thou hast how to rejoyce thy soule thereunto with the 103. and 106. Psalmes.

80 If thou wilt praise God, and also know how, and for what cause and with what words thou mayst doe it, consider the 113. 117. 133. 146. 147. 148. 149. 150. Psalmes.

81 If thou hast faith to such things as God speaketh, and believest that which in prayer thou utterest, say the Psalme 116. to the end.

82 If thou feelest thy selfe to rise upward in degree of wel-

working

working, as though thou ſaidſt with S. Paul, I forget thoſe things which be behind me, and ſet mine eyes on things which bee before me, thou haſt the 130. Pſalme.

83 If thou beeſt holden in thraldome under ſtraying and wandring thoughts, and ſeeſt thy ſelfe drawne by them, whereof thou art ſorry, then ſtay thy ſelfe from henceforth, and tarry where thou haſt found thy ſelfe in fault, ſit thee downe and mourn thou alſo as the Hebrew people did, and ſay with them the 137. Pſalm.

84 If thou perceiveſt that temptations bee ſet to proove thee, thou oughteſt after ſuch tentations to give God the thanker, and ſing the 139. Pſalme.

85 If yet thou bee in bondage by thine enemies, and wouldſt faine be delivered, ſay the 140. Pſalme.

86 If thou wouldeſt pray and make ſupplication, ſay the 141. 142. 143. Pſalmes.

87 If any tyrannous enemy riſe up againſt the people, feare you not, no more then David did Goliah, but believe like David, and ſing the 144. Pſalme.

88 If thou art elect out of low degree, ſpecially before other to ſome vocation to ſerve thy brethren, advance not thy ſelfe too high againſt them in thine owne power, but give God the glory, who did chuſe thee, and ſing thou the 119. Pſalme.

89 If thou wilt ſing of obedience, praiſing God with Alleluia, thou haſt the 105. 106. 107. 111. 112. 113. 114. 115. 117. 135. 136. 146. 147. 148. 149. 150. Pſalmes.

90 If thou wilt ſing ſpecially of our Saviour Chriſt, thou haſt of him in every Pſalme, but moſt chiefely in the 25. 45. 100. Pſalmes.

91 Such Pſalmes as ſhew his lawfull generation of his father and his corporall preſence, be the 11. 69. Pſalme.

92 Such as doe prophecy before of his moſt holy Croſſe and paſſion, telling how many deceitfull aſſaults hee ſuſtained for us, and how much he ſuffered, be the 2. 129. Pſalmes.

93 Such as expreſſe the malicious enemies of Chriſt Ieſus, and the betraying of Iudas, are the 21. 50. 55. 69. 72. 109. Pſalmes.

94 Such as deſcribe his agony in his paſſion, death and ſepulchre, be the 22. 28. Pſalmes.

95 For his dominion and preſence in the fleſh, read the 116. Pſ.

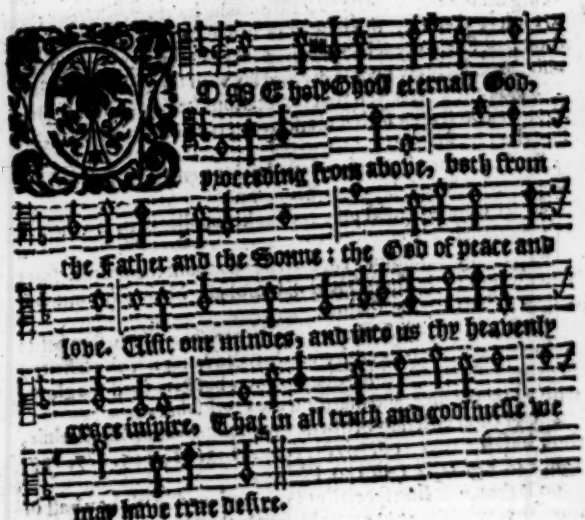
96 Such as ſhew the glorious reſurrection of his body, be the 99. Pſalme.

97 Such as ſet out his aſcenſion into heaven, are the 93. 95 98. 99. Pſalmes.

98 And that hee ſitteth on the right hand of his Father, the 110. Pſalme maketh manifeſt.

99 Such as ſhew that he hath authority of his Father to judge, expreſſing his judiciall power, both in condemning the divell and all wicked Nations, are the 50. 72. 28. Pſalmes.

FINIS.



Thou art the very Comforter,
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the lively ſpring
of joy celeſtiall.
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo cleare,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy helpe the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O holy Ghoſt into our wits,
ſend down thy heavenly light:

Kindle

Kindle our hearts with fervent loue,
to serue God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weaknesse
so feeble and so fraile;
That neither flesh, the world, nor diuell
against us doe prevaile.

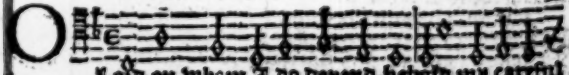
Put backe our enemies farre from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdaine.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sinne
and from thee never slide.

To us such plenty of thy grace,
(good Lord) grant we thee pray:
That thou maiest be our Comforter,
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and dissention,
O Lord dissolue the bands:
And make the knots of peace and loue,
throughout all Christian Lands.

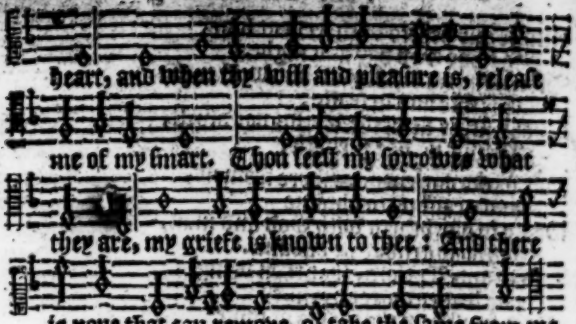
Grant us O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might:
That of his deare beloued Sonne,
we may obtaine the sight.
And that with perfect faith also,
we may acknowledge thee:
The spirit of them both alwaies,
one God in persons three.

Laud and praise be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall:
And to the holy Spirit also,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the only Sonne,
vouchsafe his spirit to send:
To all that do professe his name,
unto the worlds last end.

The humble suite of a Sinner. M.



O Lord on whom I do depend, behold my careful heart,



But onely thou whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is prest,
To ease all those that come to thee
for succour and for rest.
And sith thou seest my restlesse eyes,
my teares and grievous grone,
Attend unto my suit O Lord
marke well my plaint and mone.

For sinne hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about:
That I am now remedilesse,
if mercy helpe not out.
For mortall man cannot releale,
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Christ my Lord and God
who for my sinne was slaine.

Whose bloudy wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet doe thy Saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sinne doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall injoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and bloud.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
doe now behold the same:
So trust I to possesse that place
with them to praise thy name.

But whyleſt I live here in this vale,
where ſinners doe frequent:
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall down flat:
And being down then of my ſelfe,
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my ſuite and my requeſt:
To grant me pardon for my ſinne,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart, and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints
ſing Pſalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. xcv.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
and ſing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour
alſo with one accord.
Let us come before his face,
with inward reverence:
Confeſſing all our former ſinnes
and that with diligence.

To thanke him for his benefits,
alwaies diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully,
in Pſalmes now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone
is Lord magnificent:
And eke above all other Gods,
a King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake,
at any time or tide:

And in his hands are all the Coasts
of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance,
he looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
the mountaines farre and neere.

The Sea and all that is therein
are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
the earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
and downe before him fall:
And let us kneele before the Lord,
the which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
and we his people are:
His flocke and sheepe of his pasture,
of whom he taketh care:
This day if ye will heare his voyce,
then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
when ye were in defart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
committed in the time
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
a great and grievous crime.
Whereas your Fathers tempted me,
and tride me every way:
They prooved me and saw my works,
what could I doe or say.

These fortie yeeres I have been griev'd,
with this generation:
And evermore I said they err'd
in their imagination.
Wherewith their hearts were fore cumbred,
long time and many daies:
Wherefore I said assuredly,
they have not knowne my waies.

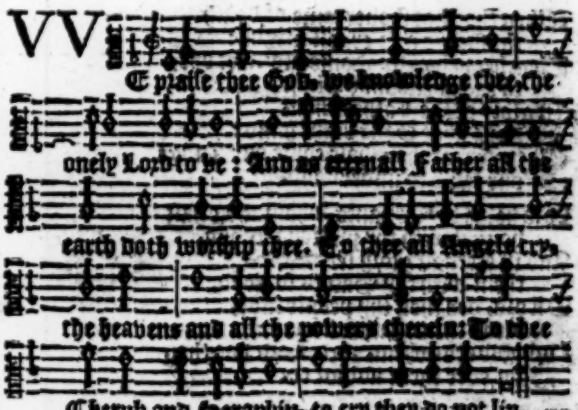
To whom I in mine anger swore,
that they should not be blest:

Nor see my joy celestiall,
nor enter in my cell.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to the Lord,
who that of might art most,
To God the Father, and the Sonne,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The Song of Saint *Ambrose*, called *Te Deum.*



O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spred
and glory all abroad.
Th'Apostles glorious company,
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship,
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast
of martyrs sound thy praise.

The

The holy Church throughout the world,
doth knowledge thee alwaies:
Father of endlesse majestie,
they doe acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ, thine honourable, true,
and onely Sonne to be.

The holy Ghost the Comforter,
of Glory thou art King
O Christ, and of the father art,
the Sonne everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand,
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharpe and cruell might:
Thou heavens Kingdome did'st let ope,
to each believing wight.
In glory of the Father thou,
dost sit at Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge,
our cause to understand.

Lord helpe thy Servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious bloud,
And in eternall glory let
them with thy Saints to good.
O Lord, doe thou thy people save,
and bless thine inheritance:
Lord governe them, and Lord doe thou
for ever them advance.

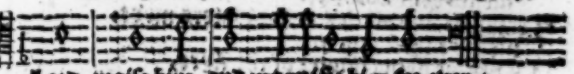
We magnifie thee day by day,
and would without an end.
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sinne this day. Have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee,
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

The

The Song of the three Children, praising God, provoking all Creatures to doe the same.

ALL ye works of God the Lord, bleſſe ye the

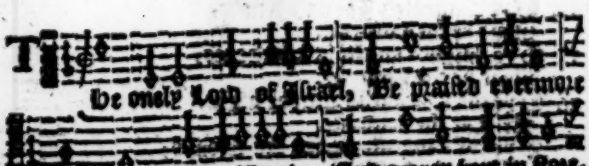


Lord, praiſe him, and magnifie him for ever.

2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
3 O ye the ſtarry Heavens high,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
4 O ye waters above the skie,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
5 O all ye Powers of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the ſhining Sun and Moon,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the glittering Stars of Heaven,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the ſhowers and dropping Dew,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing Winds of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the Fire and warming heat,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
11 O ye the Winter and Summer tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the Dews and biting Froſts,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the Froſts and chilling cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed Ice and Snow,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye Nights and lightſome dayes,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the Darkneſſe and the night,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the Lightnings and the Clouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

18 O ye the Earth blesse the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the Mountains and the Hills,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the Earth,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-lasting Wells,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the Seas, and eke the Floods,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales, and all that in the waters move,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the Ayre,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye Beasts and Cattell eke,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
26 O all ye children of mankinde,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the Servants of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye spirits and souls of righteous men,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heard,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,
Blesse thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias blesse the Lord, &c.
blesse thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Misael eke blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.

The Song of *Zacharias* called *Benedictus*.



In Davids house his servants trew,
Accoꝛding to his minde:
And also his anointed King,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Pꝛophets all,
Oft times he did declare.
The which were since the world began,
His wayes foꝛ to pꝛepaꝛe.

That we might be delivered,
From those that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that doe us hate.
Thy mercy which he promised,
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his Covenant made,
Accoꝛding to his will.

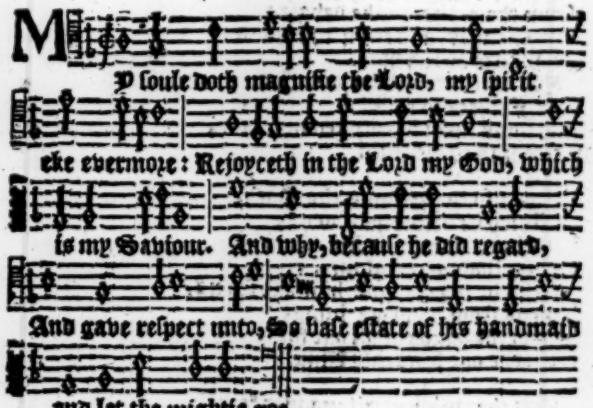
And also to performe the Oath,
which he before had sworne
To Abraham our Fathꝛes heaꝛt,
Foꝛ us that were foꝛlorne.
That he would give himselfe foꝛ us,
And us from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foꝛs,
To serve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feaꝛe,
And eke in ꝛighteousnesse,
And also foꝛ to lead our lives,
In stedfast holinesse.
And thou (O child) which now aꝛt borne
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Pꝛopet of the highest,
His wayes foꝛ to diꝛect.

For thou shalt goe before his face,
For to prepare his waies:
And also for to teach his will,
And pleasure all thy dayes.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neere:
And that remission of their sinnes,
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the day-spring from on high,
Is come us for to visit:
And those for to illuminate,
Which do in darknesse sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be,
With death, and eke oppress:
And also for to guide our feet,
The way to peace and rest.

The Song of the blessed *Mary* called *Magnificat*.



For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth, for evermore,
Shall me right blessed call.
Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:

Whose

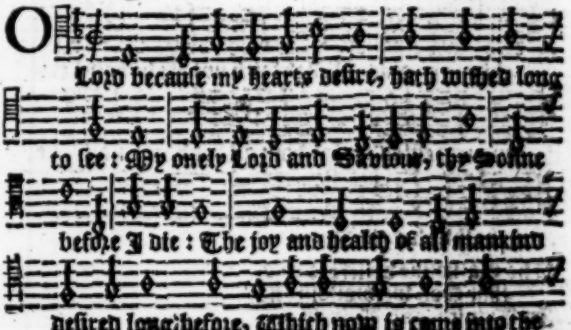
Whose name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

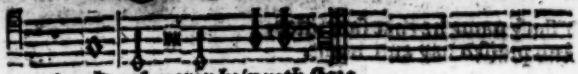
For with his mercy and his grace,
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all Generations,
To such as feare his name.
He shewed strength with his great Arme,
And made the proud to start:
With all imaginations,
That they bear in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones,
From their supernall seat:
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he replenished,
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich,
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance,
His mercy every deal:
Hath holped up assistantly,
His Servant Israel.
According to his promise made,
To Abraham before:
And to his Seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The Song of *Simeon* called *Nunc Dimittis.*





world, of mercy bringeth store.

Thou sufferest thy Servant now,
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy Word,
Which lightneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made,
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set,
Of thine abundant grace:
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Symbole or Creed of *Athanasius* called *Quicunque vult.*

VVHat Man soever he be, that salvation will
attain: the Catholike believe he must before all
things retain. Which faith unfeigned he holy keep
and undefiled: without all doubt eternally, he
shall undoubtedly die.

The Catholike belief is this.
That God we worship one
In Trinity, and Trinity
In unity alone.

So as we neither doe confound,
nor mixe the persons three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one,
in sunder parted bee

One Person of the Father is,
another of the Sonne:
Another person proper of
the holy Ghost alone.
Of Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory, coeternall eke
the Majesty likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Sonne in each degree,
And such also we do beleeve,
the holy Ghost to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son:
The holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Son:
And incomprehensible also is
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Son eternall so:
And in like sort eternall is
the holy Ghost also.

And though we do beleeve that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one Eternall is,
and not Eternalls three.
As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
the Son Almighty so:
And in like sort Almighty is,
the holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one
of these Almighty be:
Yet there but one Almighty is
and not Almightes three.

The Father God is. God the Sonne,
God holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are not there three Gods in all,
but one God and no moe.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Sonne:
And Lord the holy Ghoſt, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant,
by Chriſtian veritie:
Each of the perſons by himſelf,
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholike Religion,
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that,
there Lords be three to ſay.

Of none the Father is ne made,
ne create, nor begot.
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.
The holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne alſo, not three.
One holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this Trinitie before,
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves,
of all the perſons three:
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So Unitie in Trinitie,
as it is ſaid before:
And Trinitie in Unitie:
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that,

ſalvation

salvation will attain:
This faith touching the Trinitie,
of force he must retain.
And needfull to eternall life,
it is, that every wight,
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord, believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
believe and eke do know,
That Christ our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man also.
God of his Fathers substance, got
before the world began:
And of the Mothers substance, borne
in world a very Man.

Both perfect God and perfect Man,
in one, one Jesus Christ:
That doth of reasonable soul,
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his Godhead equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his Manhood lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very Man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One not by turning of Godhead,
into the flesh of Man:
But by taking Manhood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the Unitie,
that is of one Person.
For as the reasonable soul,
and flesh but one man is:
So in one Person God and Man,
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered for to save us all,
to Hell he did descend:

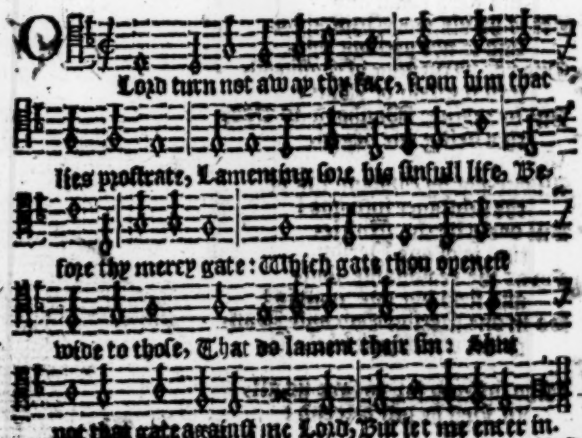
The

The third day rose again from death,
to heaven he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God,
th' Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead,
again he shall appeare.

At whose return all men shall rise,
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they unto eternall life
shall goe that have done well:
And have done ill shall goe into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike Belieft:
who doth not faithfully
Believe the same without all doubt,
he saved cannot be.
To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.



And

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appeare.
I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell:
What I have been and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.

O Lord thou know'st what things be past,
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'st what things were then:
As all things else that have been since,
Among the sonnes of men.

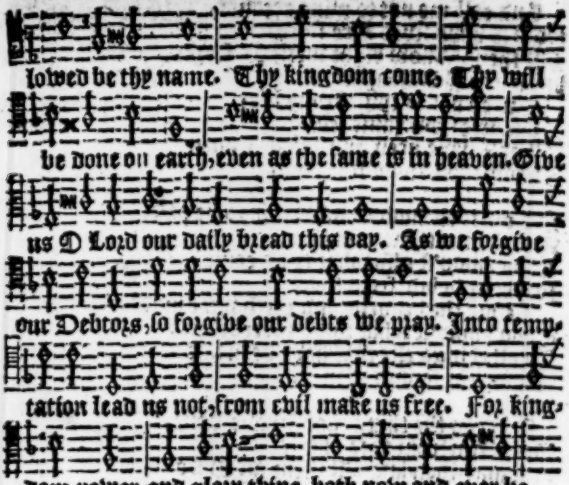
And eke the thing that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then:
Nay, nay, thou know'st them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with tears I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat:
Even as a child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my sin,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat,
What I doe beg or crave:
Thou know'st (O Lord) before I aske,
The thing that I would have.

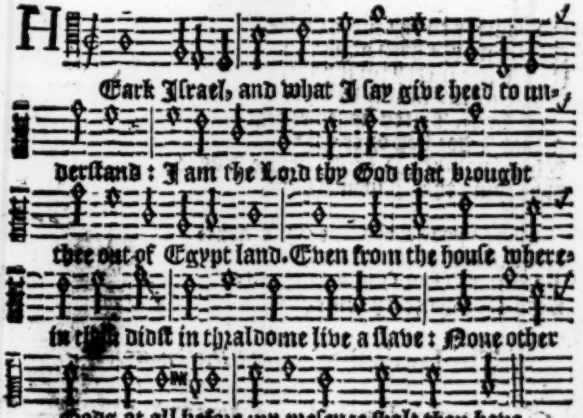
Mercy good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall summe.
For mercy (Lord) is all my suite,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or *Pater-noster.*

OUr Father which in heaven art, Lord hal-



The X. Commandements. *Audi Israel. Exod.* 20.



No manner graven image shalt

thou

thou make at all to thee:
Nor any Figure, like to to mee,
shall counterfeited be:
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serve: The Lord thy God,
a jealous God am I:
That punish Parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon the children that me hate,
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God,
in vain shalt never use:
For him that takes his name in vain,
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep,
the sacred Sabbath day:
Six thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The seventh day the Lord thy God,
hath set to rest upon:
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou nor yet thy sonne.
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid:
thine ore nor yet thine asse:
Nor stranger that within thy gates,
hath his abiding place.

For in six dayes, God heaven and Earth,
and all therein did maze:
And after tohse his rest he did,
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordain:
And sacred to himlelf alone,
appointed to remain.

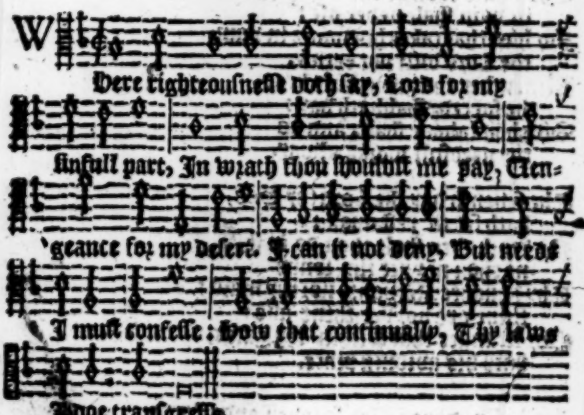
Yeild honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy daies may be:

Upon

Upon the Land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neigbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to doe him wrong:
Nor his man-servant nor his maid,
nor ore nor asse of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The Complaint of a Sinner.



But if it be thy will,
With sinners to contend,
Then all the flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say:
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day:

The Scripture plain tels me,
The righteous man offendeth

Seven

Seven times a day 'gainſt thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth.
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no ſuch path,
But he falls now and than
In danger of thy wrath.

Then ſith the caſe ſo ſtands,
That even the man right wiſe,
Fals oft in ſinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may riſe:
Lord I that am unjuſt,
And righteouſneſſe none have,
Whereto then ſhall I truſt,
My ſinfull ſoule to ſave?

But truly to that poſte,
Whereto I cleave and ſtall,
Which is thy mercy moſt,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy moode,
Or elſe we periſh all,
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou doſt not ſpare
To ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet
So moiſt my heart ſo dry,
That I with ſinne repleat,
May live, and ſin may die.

That being mortified,
This ſinne of mine in me,
I may be ſanctified,
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into ſuch mortall ſinne,
That my foe infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keep
From thoſe infernall foes:
And from that lake ſo deep,
Whereas no mercy growes.

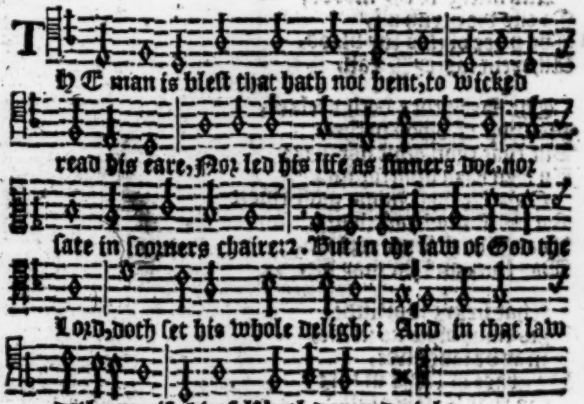
And

And I shall sing the songs.
Confirmed with the just:
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my onely trust.

The Psalmes of DAVID in *Meetre*.

Beatus vir. Psal. j. *T. S.*

This Psalme is set as a preface to exhort al godly men to studie and meditate the heavenly wisedome: for they be blessed that so doe, but the wicked contemners thereof shall come to misery.



3 He shall be like the tree that grows,
fast by the rivers side:
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit,
in her due time and tide
4 Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Euen so shall all things prosper well,
that this man takes in hand,

So

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth,
the wind driues to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men,
in iudgement ſtand vpright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the iuſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men,
vnto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men,
ſhall quite be ouerthrowne.

Quare fremuerunt. Pſal. ij. T.S.

David reioyceth, that albeit enemies and worldly power rage, God will aduance his kingdome, even to the farthest end of the world therefore he exhorteth Princes humbly to ſubmit themſelves under the ſame. Herein is ſignified Chriſt and his Kingdome.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

Why did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Iewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vain?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire, and are all bent:
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Sonne,
which he among vs ſent.
3 Shall we be bound to them? (ſay they)
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let vs reiect the yoke.
4 But he that in the heavens dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.
5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay,
to them vpon a day:
And in his fierie trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay.
6 I haue anointed him my King,
vpon my holy hill:
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy Laws,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe,
did say to me I wot:
Thou art my dear and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires of thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth,
by thee shall be possest.

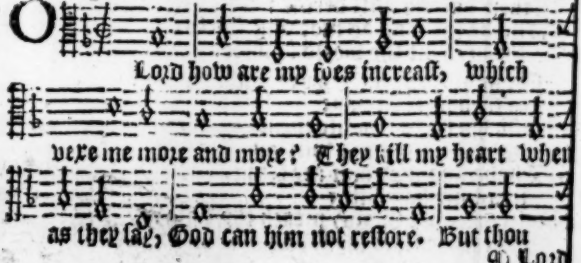
9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the Potters sheards shalt break,
them with them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world,
be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce,
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kisse and eke embrace,
his blessed Son I say:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly,
perish in the mid way.

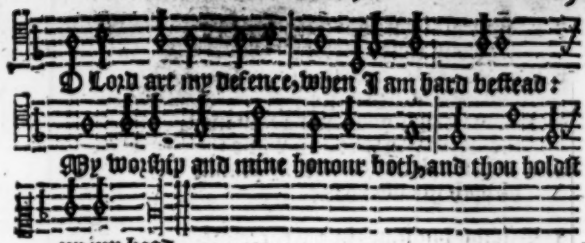
13 If once his wrath never so small,
shall kindle in his brest:
O then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happie be and blest.

Domine quid. Psal. iij. *T. S.*

David driven out of his kingdome by his son Absolom, was greatly tormented in mind for his sins. Therefore he calleth upon God, and is bold in his promises against the terrour both of enemies & present death. Then he rejoyceth for the victorie given to him and the Church, over their enemies.



O Lord



up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill,
did hear me by and by.

5 I laid me down, and quietly,
I slept and rose again:
For why? I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustain.

6 Ten thousand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and my aid.

7 Rise up therefore, save me my God,
for now to thee I call.
For thou hast broke the cheecks and teeth,
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong,
to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folke,
thy blessings and thy love.

Cùm invocarem. Psal. iiij. *T. S.*

David persecuted by Saul, calleth upon God with assured trust, reproveth his enemies, for resisting his dominion, and preferreth the favour of God before all treasures.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
O Lord hear me when I call;
Thou hast set me at libertie,
when I was bound and thrall.

2 Have mercy (Lord) therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee unceasantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus defyle?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not but stand in aw therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice,
of righteousnesse I say:
And look that in the living Lord,
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches doe embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart,
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine,
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie downe will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. T. S.

David persecuted by Doeg and Achitophel, Sauls flatterers, calleth upon God to punish their malice: Then assured of successe, as he conceived.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

1 Attine thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint consider:
2 And heare my voyce my King my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will have respect:
My prayer early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience,
In thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſſe,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
thoſe furious fooles O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity,
thou haſt alwayes abhord.
6 The liers, and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thy houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.
8 Lord lead me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſclose.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vain:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongues doe gloſe and faine.
10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.
12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend them from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Pſal. vi. *T. S.*

David for his ſinnes felt Gods hand, and conceived the horror of everlaſting death. Therefore he deſireth forgiveneſſe, and not to die in Gods indignation. Then ſuddenly feeling Gods mercy, he rebuketh his enemies, who rejoyced at his affliction.

Sing this as the firſt Pſalme.

L Ord in thy wrath remoue me not,
though I deserue thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heal me (Lord) for why thou know'st,
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But (Lord) how long dost thou delay,
to cure my misery?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soul up take:
O saue me not for my deserts,
but for thy mercie sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead,
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worthip thee O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grieuous is my plaint and moane,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed,
with teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old,
with anguish of my heart:
For fear of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subuert.
8 But now away from me all ye,
that work iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce,
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the request,
and prayer of my heart:
But it receiued at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soon defame.
And suddenly confound them them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine

Domine Deus meus. Pſal. vij. T. S.

David falſely accuſed by Chus, Sauls kinſman, calleth to God to be his defender; firſt, for that his conſcience did not accuſe him of any evill towards Saul: next that it touched Gods glory to award ſentence againſt the wicked: and ſo upon Gods mercyes and promiſes he waxeth bold, threatning that it ſhall fall on their own necks, that which his enemies purpoſed for others.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord my God I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in pieces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done,
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoul,
and eke my life down thruſt:
Unto the earth, and alſo lay,
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up (O Lord) now in thy wrath,
and put my foes in pain:
Performe thy Kingdome promiſed,
to me which wrong ſuſtain.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know that by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord now judge thou me:
According to thy righteouſneſſe,
and mine integritie.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:

whoſe the ſecrets of all hearts,
are ſearched and deſcride.
10 I take my help to come of God,
in all my paſſ and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The juſt man and the wicked both,
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feeles his mighty hand
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his mind I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
ayming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keen and ſharp:
For them that doe me perſecute,
whilſt he doth miſchiefe warp.
14 But loe, though he in travell be,
of his divelliſh forecaſt:
And of his miſchiefe once conceiv'd:
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digg'd a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But hee ſhall fall into the pit,
that he digg'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt,
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name,
of him that is moſt high.

Domine Deus Noſter. Pſal. viij. T. S.

The Prophet conſidering the excellent liberalityn ad fatherly providence of God towards man, whom he made as it were a God over all his works, giveth thanks, and is aſtonied with the admiration of the ſame.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where?

Whoſe

Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity.
above the heavens cleare.
2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes,
thou wilt confoun thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the worke of thine own hand:
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
That thou doſt him conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe,
then Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignity,
6 Thou haſt prefer'd him to be Lord,
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe,
that in the fields doe feed:
8 Fowles of the ayre, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once again,
O God that art our Lord:
how famous and how wonderfull,
are thy works through the world?

Confitebor tibi Domine. Pſal. ix. T. S.

David giveth thanks for his manifold victories received; deſireth the ſame wonted help againſt his new enemies and their malicious arroganeie to be deſtroyed.

Sing this as the 3 Pſalme.

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord.
I will ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeake of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
4 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God moſt high:

And

And make my songs extol thy name,
above the starry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are destroyed,
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous Judge.
5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked so confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroyd:
Thou hast their fame with them destroyd,
throughout the world so wide.
7 Know thou that he that who is above,
for evermore shall reign:
And in the seat of equitie,
true judgement will maintain.
8 With justice he will keep and guide,
the world and every wight:
And so will yield with equitie,
to every man his right.
9 He is Protector of the poor,
what time they be oppresst:
He is in all adversitie,
their refuge and their rest:
10 And they that know thy holy name
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit,
in their necessity.

The second part.

11 Sing Psalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publish among all Nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the blood,
of those that be oppresst:
Forgetting not the afflicted heart,
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch,
whose enemies still remain:
Which from the gates of death art wont,
to raise me up again.
14 In Sion that I might set forth,
thy praise with heart and voyce:
And that in thy salvation Lord,
my soul might still rejoyce.
15 The heathen stick fast in the pit,
that they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did let,
their own feet fast are shar'd.
16 God shews his judgements, which were good
for every man to mark:
When as you see the wicked men,
lie trapt in their own wark.
17 The wicked and deceitfull man,
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget,
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look,
for help of God in vain.
19 O Lord arise, lest men prevail,
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive,
their judgement in thy sight.
20 Lord strike such terrour, fear, and dread,
into the hearts of them:
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine? Pſal. x. T. S.

He complaineth of all the wrongs which worldly men use, because of their prosperity, who therefore without all fear of God think they may do all things uncontrolled. He calleth for remedy against such, and is comforted with the hope thereof.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

WHat is the cause that thou O Lord,
art now so far from thine?
And keepest close thy countenance,
from us this troublous time?

2 The poore doe perish by the pryde,
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart,
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himselfe,
and doth the Lord despight.
4 He is so proud that right and wrong,
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his wayes doe prosper still
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blast doth puffe against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread,
lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversity,
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue doth mischiefe sit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in wayes and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lion pitilly,
lies lurking in his den:
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoyle poore simple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily,
he croucheth down I say:
So are great heaps of poore men made,
by his strong power his prey.

The second part.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance to cast aside,
he doth it not behold.

12 Arise

12 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest,
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord
the poore that be oppressed.

13 What blasphemy is this to thee?
Lord dost thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their hearts,
say, Tush, thou car'st not for it:
14 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
and well doest understand:
That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse,
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the pow'r for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may perish all together.
16 The Lord shall reigne for evermore.
as King and God alone:
And he will chase the heathen folke,
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hearst O Lord, the poor mens plaints
their prayers and request:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme, untill
thine eares to heare be prest:
18 To judge the poore and fatherlesse,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppressed,
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Psal. xj. *T. S.*

This Psalm sheweth first what assaults of tentations and anguish of mind he susteined in persecution. Next he rejoyceth that God sent him succour in necessity, declaring his justice as well in governing the good and wicked men, as the whole World.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

1 Trust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soule untill:
Flie hence as fast as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows prest:

To shoot in secret, and to hurt,
the sound and harmlesse breast.

3 Of worldly hope all staves were shrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas the just and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
most holy is and high:
And in the heavens hath his seat,
of royall majestie.

The poor and simple mans estate,
considereth in his minde:
And searcheth out full narrowly,
the manners of mankinde.
5 And with a cheerfull countenance,
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhorre,
all such as mischief muse.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thick as any rain:
Fire and brimstone, and whirlewinds thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God,
doth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the just and upright men,
shews forth his pleasant face.

Salvum me fac. Psal. xij. T. S.

The Prophet seeing the miserable decay of all good order, desireth God speedily to send reformation. Then comforted with the assurance of Gods help and promises, concludeth that when all orders are most corrupted, then God will deliver his.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

HElp (Lord) for good and godly men,
do perish and decay:
And faith, and truth from worldly men,
is parted clean away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how,
to flatter, lie, and fain.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout:
To ſpeak proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill we will prevail,
our tongue ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and crie,
of poor men and oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tride:
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times,
in fire been puryfide.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full,
of miſchiefes manifold:
When vanity with worldly men,
ſo highly is extold.

Vſque quo Domine? Pſal. xiij. *S.T.*

David (as it were) overcome with afflictions flyeth to God his onely refuge, & encouraged through Gods promiſes he conceiveth confidence againſt the extream horrors of death

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord,
ſhall I never be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I,
with care tormented be:
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes,
thus triumph over over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and hear me lore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep,
as one by death poſſeſt.

4 Leſt

4 Lest that mine enemie say to me,
behold I doe prevaile:
Lest they also that hate my soule
reioyce to see me quaile.

5 But from thy mercy and goodnesse,
my hope shall never start:
In thy releise and saving health,
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiv. V. 6.

He describeth the wickednesse of men grown to such licentiousnesse, that God was brought to utter contempt: for which, albeit he was greatly grieved, yet perswaded that God would redresse it, he is comforted.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

There is no God as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high,
the whole race of mankinde:
And saw not one that sought indeed,
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none,
That in the world did any good,
I say there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so farre lost
that all work mischiefe still?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When thus they rage, then suddenly,
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their rebuke and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.

7 But

7 But who shall give thy people health?
and when will thou fulfill:
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore again,
such as were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Domine quis. Psal. xv. T. S.

Here is taught why God chose the Iewes to be his peculiar people, and placed his Temple among them, which was, that they by living uprightly, might witnesse that they were his speciall and holy people.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabite still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell,
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose workes are just and streight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might impaire the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not,
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury,
his mony and his coine:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloine.

7 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here are to be done:
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

David prayeth to God for succour, not for his works, but for his faiths sake, protesting that he hateth all Idolatry, taking God onely for his comfort and felicitie, who suffereth his to lacke nothing.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

LOrd keep me, for I trust in thee,
and doe confesse indeed:
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints,
that in the world doe dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock,
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heape sorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the Idol-gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for the bloody Sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort:
I will not touch, nor yet thereof,
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is,
— of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doth maintaine,
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me,
to understand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts,
doe teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also,
doe both rejoyce together

My

My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoule in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One,
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt teach me the way to life,
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Pſal. xvij. *T. S.*

Here he complaineth to God of the cruell pride & arrogancy of Saul, who raged without any cauſe: therefore he deſireth God to revenge his innocency, and to deliver him.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord give eare to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that doe not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe,
proceed alway from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare,
this my ſimplicitie.

3 Thou haſt well tride me in the night,
and yet could'ſt nothing finde,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill:
For love of thy moſt holy name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in the paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me (Lord) and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I doe call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aide:
Then heare my prayer, and weigh right well,
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them,
that put their truſt in thee:

Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſtand,
against thy Majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep,
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about,
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo fat are they and fat:
That in their pride they do not ſpare,
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lye in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minde,
do caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily,
that would his prey imbrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelpe,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up Lord in haſt, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me (Lord) by thy power,
out of theſe Tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

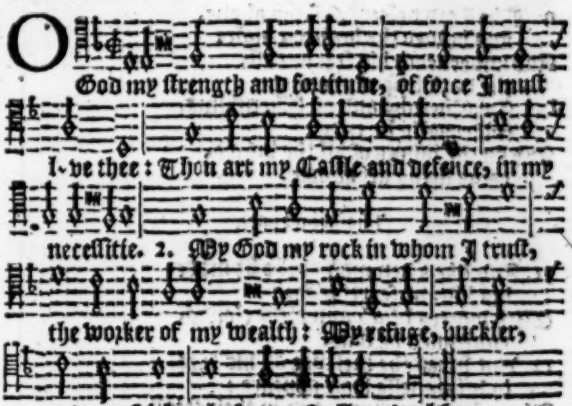
15 I mean from worldly men to whom,
all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope, nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt,
with pleaſure to their minde:
Their children have enough, and leave,
to theirs the reſt behind.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience,
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I ſhall be full,
of thine image and grace.

Diligam

Diligam te Domine. Psal. xviij. V. 8.

David giveth thanks, entring into his kingdome, extolling the marvellous graces of God in his preservation: herein is the Image of Christs kingdome, which shall conquer through Christ, by the unspeakable love of God, though all the world resist.



3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be serv'd:
Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall be preserv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compasse me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickednesse,
did put me in great feare.

5 The sly and subtill snares of hell,
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepar'd,
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath,
he made the earth to quake:

Yea the foundations of the mount,
of Balan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoake,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales,
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he cast,
the darknesse of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubims,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds,
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most darke he made,
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and aiery clouds,
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face,
in brightnesse shall appeare:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead,
come hayle, and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts,
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cheare:
The springs and the foundations,
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord sent down,
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from such foes as were too strong,
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse
in time of my great griefe:

But

But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and reliefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not sinned wickedly,
against my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His Statutes and Commandements,
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickednesse,
and sinne in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuously wilt doe.

25 And to the loving and elect,
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt ſhe the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou doſt save the simple folke,
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring down the countenance,
of them that looke full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:

The Lord my God will make also,
my darknesse to be light.
28 For by thy help an host of men,
discomfit (Lord) I shall:
By thee I scale and overleap,
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a sure defence to such,
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I doe mean:
That all the waies wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts,
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my surety brought me forth,
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands,
To battell and to fight:
To breake in sunder bars of brasse,
he gave my armes the might.
34 Thou teachest me the saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiaritie,
doth still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plain,
the way where I should walk:
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take,
my foes that me annoyd:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all destroyd.

37 So I suppresse and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more.

For

For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength,
to warre in such a wise:
That they be all scattered abroad,
that up against me rise.

39 For thou hast put into my hands,
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide,
in sunder with thy stroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave care,
nor help them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

41 And still like dust before the winde,
I drive them under feet:
And sweep them out like filthy clay,
that sticketh in the street.
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folke,
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folke,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.
44 I shall be irkesome to mine own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
That is my rock and saving health,
praised be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy Word subdu'd,
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and set me above those:

That

That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause O Lord my God,
to thee give thankes I shall:
And sing out praises to thy name,
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gavest great prosperitie,
unto the King, I say:
To David thine anointed King,
and to his seed for aye.

Cæli enarrant. Psal. xix. *T. S.*

He moveth the faithfull to glorifie God by the workemanship, proportion, and ornaments of the heavens, & by the Law wherein God is revealed familiarly to his chosen people.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

THe heavens and the firmament,
doe wondrously declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous workes of God appeare,
by every dates succesſe:
The nights likewise which their race run,
the selfe same thing expresse.
3 There is no language, tongue or speech,
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof,
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun,
a place of great renowne:
Who like a Bridegroome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.
5 And as a valiant Champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haste to take in hand,
some noble enterprize.
6 And all the skie from end to end,
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God?
how is his covenant sure?

Converting

Converting soules, and making wise,
the simple and obscure.
8 Just are the Lords Commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and doe give light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth indure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be imbrac'd alwayes,
then fined gold I say:
The honey and the honey-combe,
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd,
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know,
the errours of his life?
Then cleanse my soule from secret sins,
which are in me most rife.

13 And keep me that presumptuous sins,
prevaile not over me:
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my strength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dominus. Psal. xx. T. S.

The people pray to God to hear their King, & to receive his sacrifice, which he offered before he went to battell against the Ammonites, declaring, that the heathen put their trust in horses, but they trust only in his name: wherefore the other shall fall, but the King and his people shall stand.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

IN trouble and adversitie,
the Lord God heare thee still:
The Majestie of Jacobs God,
defend thee from all ill.

2 And send thee from his holy place,
his help at every need:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And so receive right thankfully,
thy burnt-offrings each one.

4 According to thy hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsell and devise,
full well performe may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display:
Unto the Lord, which thy requests,
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.

8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly:
Now save and help us Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

Domine virtute Psal. xxi. *T. S.*

David in the person of the people, praiseth God for this victory given them against the Syrians and Ammonites, 2 Sam. 10. wherein he was crowned with the Crown of the King of Ammon, 2 Sam. 12. and endued with the manifold blessings of God.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy strength and thy power:
How vehemently doth he rejoyce,
in thee his Saviour:

2 For thou hast given unto him,
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast denide,
of that he did require.

3 Thou

3 Thou dost prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head,
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure:
To have long life, yea such a life,
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aide:
Great worship and great honour both,
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never shall decay:
And with thy cheerfull countenance,
will comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth strongly trust,
in God for to prevaile:
Therefore his goodnesse and his grace,
will not that he shall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes and let them feele,
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flames and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth,
their fruit that shall increase:
And from the number of thy folke,
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischiefe did they muse,
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power,
for to performe the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set,
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily,
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted (Lord) therefore,
in thy strength every houre:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

Dom,

David complaineth of his deſperate extreamities, and declareth whereby he recovered himſelfe from temptations: under his perſon is figured Chriſt.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly:
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long,
I doe both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet,
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy ſanctuary,
and holy place doeſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliver.
5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in that,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorn,
with all the ſpight they can.

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on my way:
They grin, they mew, they nod their heads,
and on this wiſe they ſay.
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy behеaſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſucke her breaſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:

Since

Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast been e're my God.

The second part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present griefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and reliefe.
12 So many buls doe compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea buls so fat as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder breake:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a potsheard dri'th my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs doe compasse me,
and wicked counsell eke,
Conspire against me curtedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they doe look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke,
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre,
from me at my great need:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to help me Lord make speed.
20 And from the sword (Lord) save my soule,
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my soule thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lyons mouth thou lowly,
me all in sunder shiver:
And from the homes of Unicornes,
Lord safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all,
thy Majesty record:
And in thy Church shall praise the Name,
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him praise the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all the seed of Israel,
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not away:
His countenance when they doe call,
but granteth to their crie.

25 Among the folke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime:
Thy praise, and keep thy promise made,
for setting forth thy name.
26 The poore shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that doe indeavour:
To seek the Lord, will praise his name,
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All coasts of th' earth shall praise the Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him,
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folke,
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts,
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall goe down to dust,
of life by him shall faile:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.

23 My seed shall plainly shew to them
that shall be born hereafter,
his justice and his righteousnesse,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Psal. xxiij. W. W.

David having tried Gods manifold mercies divers waies, gathereth the assurance, that God will continue his goodnesse for ever.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

THe Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need.
2 He doth me fold in coats most safe,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drives me to the streams,
which run most pleasantly.
3 And when I feel my self neer lost,
then doth he me home take:
Converting me in his right paths,
even for his own names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and shepherds crook,
I am comforted still.
5 Thou hast my table richly deckt,
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same, by T. S.

Sing this as the 24. Psalme.

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fair with waters calm,
he sets me forth to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my minde in frame,
To walk in paths of righteousnesse,
for his most holy Name.

3 Yea though I walk in valle of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy staffe, doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes,
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt O Lord, fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is,
so frankly shew'd to me:
That in thy house for evermore,
my dwelling place shall be.

Domini est terra. Psal. xxiiij. *I. H.*

The grace of God being now uttered in the Temple, more glorious then before in the Tabernacle, David with exclamation setteth forth the honour thereof, moving the consideration of the eternall mansions prepared in heaven, whereof this was a figure.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

THe Earth is all the Lords with all,
her store and furniture:
Yea his is all the world and all,
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it,
above the seas to stand:
And layd alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that shall
ascend into thy hill:
Or passe into thy holy place,
there to continue still:
4 Whose hands are harmelesse, and whose heart
no spot there doth defile:
His soule not set on vanitie,
who hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord,
shall place in blissefull plight:
And God his God and Saviour,
shall yeelde to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelite,
in all that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope,
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell stout,
and triall of the sword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope,
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
The King of glorious state.
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The Kingdome and the Royaltie,
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Domine. Psal. xxv. T. 8.

David grieved at his sinnes and malicious enemies, most fervently prayeth for forgiveneſſe, especially of such sinnes as he had committed in his youth.

Sing this as the 45. Psalme.

I Lift mine heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes,
unto me Lord descry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I waite alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitty plenteous,
for they have been for ever.

6 Remember not the faults,
and frailtie of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant,
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts,
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine owne benignitie,
Lord have me in thy minde.
7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide,
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach,
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the wayes of God,
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

The second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord I thee intreat:
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth fear the Lord,
the Lord doth him direct:
To lead his life in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore,
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posteritie,
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare,
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart,
to him I will advance:
That pluckt my feet out of the snare,
of sinne and ignorance.

15 Wilty.

15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moane:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of mine heart,
are multiplide indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessitie and need.
17 Behold my povertie,
mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sinne and my offence,
and make me cleane again.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they doe still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live at peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness,
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I looke as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.
21 Deliver (Lord) thy folke,
and send them some relefe:
I meane thy chosen Israel,
from all their paine and griefe.

Judica me Domine. Psal. xxvj. *T. S.*

David injuriously oppressed and helplesse, yet assured of his integritie to Saul, calleth to God to defend him being causelesly afflicted. Then he desireth to be in the company of the faithfull in the congregation of God, whence he was banished by Saul, promising godly life open praises thanksgiving, and sacrifice for his deliverance.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

LOrd be my Judge, and thou shalt see,
my pathes be right and plain:
I trust in God and hope that he
will strength me to remaine.

2 Prove me my God, I thee desire,
my waies to search and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart espy.

3 Thy goodnesse laid before my face,
I durst behold allwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.

4 I do not lust to haunt or use,
with men whose deeds are vain:
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitfull train.

5 I much abhor the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort,
that hurtfull things devise.

6 My hands I wash, and do proceed
in works to walk myright:
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous waies,
thou hast been good to me.

8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight and would be near,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them,
in sinne that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men,
that seek much bloud to spill.

10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and guile,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile,
for bribes do pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousnes intend,
my time and daies to serve:
Have mercy (Lord) and me defend:
so that I do not swerve.

12 My foot is staid for all assayes,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise,
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus

David delivered from great perils, giveth thanks: wherein we see his constant faith against the assaults of all enemies, and the end why he desireth to live and be delivered: then he exhorteth to faith, and to attend upon God.

Sing this as the 19. Psalme.

The Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength,
begin with me to brall:
And think to eat me up at length,
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in campe against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will desire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as in a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace,
shall make me strong and stout:
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I,
give sacrifice of praise:
With Psalmes and songs I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The second part.

9 Lord, hear the voyce of my request,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy (Lord) on me oppress,
and send me help withall.

10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face, saith thou to me,
Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their sonne forsook,
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himself yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me (O Lord) the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still,
false witnesse to depose.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed fast:
The Lords Gods good grace shall I see,
in life that aye shall last.
16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must:
And he shall ease and strength thy heart
if thou in him do trust.

Ad te Dom. clamabo. Psal. xxviij. *T. S.*

Being in fear and pensivenesse to see God dishonoured by wicked men, he crieth for vengeance against them, and being assured that God hath heard him, he commendeth all the faithfull to his tuition.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

Thou art (O Lord) my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voyce of thy suppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark most high.

3 Reynte me not among the lort
of wicked and perbert,
That speak right fair unto their friends,
and think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-work
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions,
let them receive their meed.
5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his Law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed,
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I:
My voyce, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard so willingly.
7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of the elect by Christ.
9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord blesse, guide and preserve:
Increase them Lord, and rule their hearts
that they may never swerve.

Afferte Domino. Psal. xxix. T. S.

David exhorteth princes, who for the most part think there is no God, at the least to fear him for the thunders & tempest, for fear whereof all creatures tremble. And albeit it threatneth sinners, yet it moveth his to praise his name.

Sing this as the 2. Psalme.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
Ye Rulers of the world,
Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majestie,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himselfe doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder claps,
and govern all the seas.
4 The voice of God is great of force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

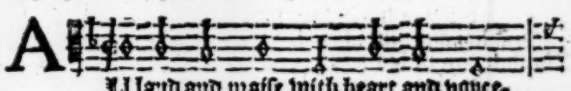
5 The voice of God doth rend and break,
the Cedar trees so long,
The Cedar trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong.
6 And make them leap like as a Calf,
or else the Unicorn:
Not onely trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the desart quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
When in his temple every man,
his glory doth proclaim.

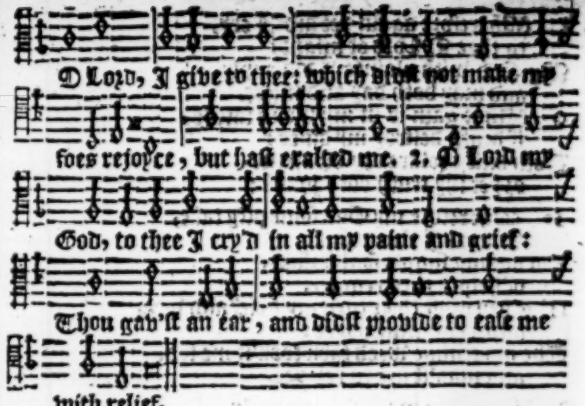
10 The Lord was set above the clouds,
ruling the raging Sea:
So shall he reign as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock,
with everlasting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Psal. xxx. *F. H.*

When David should dedicate his house to the Lord, he fell extreme sick, without all hope of life, and therefore after recovery he thanketh God, exhorting others to do the like, and to learn by him that God is rather mercifull then severe towards his: also that adversity is sudden Then he prayeth, and promiseth to praise God for ever.



All land and praise with heart and voyce,



3 Of thy good will thou hast cald back,
my soul from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack,
and kept me from the grave.
4 Sing praise ye Saints, that prove and see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memory of his majestie,
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space,
doth last and slack again:
But in his favour and his grace,
alwaies doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore,
shall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy shall us restore,
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say:
Tush I am sure to feel no ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace,
hast lent me strength and ayde:
But when thou turn'st away thy face,
my minde was sore dismaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry,
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray both day and night.
9 What gain is in my bloud said I,
if death destroy my daies?
Doth dust declare thy Majestie,
or yet thy truth doth praise?
10 Wherefore my God some pity take,
O Lord I thee desire:
Do not my simple soul forsake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didst thou turn my grief and woe,
into a cheerfull voyce:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.
12 Wherefore my soul incessantly,
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I,
give land and thanks alwaies.

In te Domine. Psal. xxxj *F. H.*

David delivered from great danger, sheweth first what meditation he hath by the power of faith, when death was before his eyes, and how the favour of God alwaies is ready to those that feare him. He exhorteth the faithfull to trust in God, because he preserveth them.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

O Lord I put my trust in thee,
let nothing worke me shame:
As thou art just deliver me,
and set me quite from blame.
2 Hear me (O Lord) and that anone,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as stones thy strength is tride,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names sake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 In

5 Into thy hands (Lord) I commit,
my spirit which is thy due:
For why? thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things that be abhord:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and know'st my soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The second Part.

9 Great griefe O Lord, doth me assaile,
some pity on me take:
Mine eyes waxe dimme, my sight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worne with griefe and paine,
my yeares in woe are past:
My strength is gone and through disdaine,
my bones corrupt and wast.

11 Among my foes I am a scorne,
my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsmen borne,
to see me are affraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conspir'd and went about,
to take my life away.
14 But (Lord) I trust in thee for aide,
not to be overtrod:
For I confesse, and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage,
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant (Lord) expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me (Lord) for thy goodnesse,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the shame,
and into their grave fall.
18 O Lord make dumbe their lips outright,
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and spight,
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store,
laid up full safe for them:
That fear and trust in thee therefore,
before the sonnes of men.
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide,
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide,
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd,
on me his grace is farre:
We to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of warre.
22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppress:
Loe, I was clean cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my request.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay,
according to their pride.
24 Be strong and God shall stay your heart,
be bold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith you on him do trust.

Beati

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxij. T. 8.

David puniſhed with grievous ſickneſſe for his ſins, counteth all them happy to whom God doth not impute their tranſgreſſion, and after that he had confeſſed his ſins, and obtained pardon, he exhorteth the wicked men to live godlily, and the good men to rejoyce.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

The man is bleſt, whoſe wickednelle,
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whoſe ſinne and wickednelle,
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord,
imputeth not his ſinne:
Which in his heart hath bid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whileſt that I kept cloſe my ſinne,
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did weare and waſt away,
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me,
ſo grievous was and ſmart:
That all my bloud and humours moiſt,
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my fault,
and all my ſinne diſcover:
Then thou (O Lord) didſt me forgive,
and all my ſinnes paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great,
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſitie,
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my ſelfe,
have learn'd by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant,
as is the horſe and mule:

Whose mouth without a rein or bit,
from harm thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrowes and griefs sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodnesse shall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voyce:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate justi Psal. xxxiij. *F. H.*

He exhorteth good men to praise God, for creating and governing all things: for his faithfull promise for scattering the counsell of the wicked, teaching, that no creature preserveth any man, but onely his mercie.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a seemly sight:
That upright men with thankfull voyce,
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in Psalmes and pleasant things,
With lute and instrument among,
which soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his workes, and all his waies.
5 To judgement, equity and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the Word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one,
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathred hath he
on heaps within the shore:
And bid them in the depth to be,
as in a house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
fear God and keep his law:

Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in awe.
9 What he commanded, wrought it was
at once with present speed:
What he doth will is brought to passe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the Nations ends
the Lord will bring to naught:
he doth defeat the multitude,
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The second part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuse of meer accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven cast his sight
on men mortall by birth:
14 Considering from his seat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the same
16 A King that trusteth in his hoast,
shall nought prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fail for all his strength.

17 The troops of horse-men eke shall faile,
their sturdy steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevaile
the rider to preserve.
18 But loe, the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse,
may set their soules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.

20 Wherefore our soul both whole depend
on God our strength and Ray:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope, and much delight.

22 Therefore let thy goodnesse, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we always with one accord
do onely trust in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Psalm xxxiiii. T.S.

David having escaped Achish (1 Sam. 22.) praiseth God for his deliverance, giving others example to trust in God, to fear & serve him who defendeth the godly with his Angels, & utterly destroyeth the wicked in their sins.

Sing this as the 30 Psalm.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always:
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.

2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soul and eke in voyce:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear, and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.

4 For I my self besought the Lord,
he answerd me again:
And me deliver'd incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleer:
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to fear.

6 This silly wretch for some relief
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To save all such as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely stay and trust.

9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The Lyons shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The second part.

11 Come neer therefore my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I shall you teach the perfect way
how ye the Lord should fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a blessed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and righteousnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise do hear the plaint
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memorie
of them that should remain.
17 But when the just doth call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so:
That out of pain and misery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and strait at hand
to such as be contrite:

He saves also the sorrowfull,
the poor and meek in spite.
19 Full many be the miseries.
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway:
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soone be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

Judica me Domine. Psal. xxxv. I. H.

Sauls flatterers persecuted David, who prayeth for revenge, that his innocency may be declared, and that such as take his part may rejoyce; for which he promiseth to magnifie Gods name all the dayes of his life.

Sing this as the humble suite of a sinner.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might,
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field
to help me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soul may'st say,
Loe, I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back, and fly with shame
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and fly abroad
as wind doth drive the dust:

And

And that the Angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine Angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have,
in secret let their grin:
And for no cause have dig'd a cave,
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least and have no care,
O Lord destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.

9 And let my soule, my heart, and voyce
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 And then my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord, though they do seem full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The second part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes against me rise,
to witnesse things untrue:
And to accuse me they devise
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soul doth sore complain.
14 When they were sick I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my selfe in sack:
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slack.

15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my self behave:
As one that maketh woefull cheer
about his mothers grave.

16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout.
Yea, abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flattring train
that all good things deride,
At me did grin with great diſdain,
and pluckt their mouthes aſide.
18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this geer,
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, mine onely deer,
out of theſe lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the Church always:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,
that cauſeleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult, and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſneer.
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord, thou ſeeſt what wayes they take,
ceaſe not my grief to mend:
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
as men that fail their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God let me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
There, there, all goeth trim:

Nor

Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
We have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame
that brag at me with ſcorn.

28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voyce
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell:
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſing ſight.

30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwayes.

Dixit injuſtus. Pſal xxxvi. T. S.

David vexed by the wicked, complaineth of their malice, but conſidering Gods great mercy to all creatures, eſpecially towards his children, by faith therefore he is comforted, and aſſured of his deliverance.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalm.

The wicked with his works unjuſt
doth thus perſwade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no truſt:
his fear is ſet apart.

2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.

4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe
his miſchiefs to fulfill:
No wicked ways doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord, thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the heavens high:

So doth thy truth it selfe extend
unto the cloudy sky.
6 Much more then hils so high and steep,
thy justice is expresst:
Thy judgement like to seas most deep,
thou sav'st both man and beast.
7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In trust whereof as in thy wings,
the sons of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be shed,
and take thereof their fill.
9 For why? the well of life so pure
doth ever flow from thee.
And in thy light we are full sure
the lasting light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousnesse declare and show
to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevail.
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device shall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They shall be overthrown withall,
and never rise again.

Noli æmulari. Psalm xxxvii.. *W.W.*

Because the godly should not be daunted to see wicked men prosper: *David* sheweth that all things shall be granted, even with hearts desire, to them that love and fear God; but the wicked albeit they flourish a time, at length shall perish.

Sing this as the 35 Psalm.

GRudge not to see the wicked men
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envy such as to ill
have bent and set their will.

For

2 For as green grasse and flourishing herbs
are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperity
soon passe, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt finde.

4 In God set all thy hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldest have,
Or else canst wish in all the world,
thou need'st it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affairs
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience,
th' effect both sure and just.

6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will cleer as the light:
So that the Sun even at noon day
shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly
on God see thou wait then:
Not shrinking for the prosperous state
of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off despight, envy and hate
at least in any wise:
Their wicked steps avoid and flye,
and follow not their guise.

9 For every wicked man will God
destroy both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possesse.

10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked train:
No not so much as house or place
where once he did remain.

The second part.

11 But mercifull and humble men,
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.

12 The lewd men and malicious
against the just conspire:

They

They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For why? he sees their term approach
when they shall sigh and mourn.

14 The wicked have their sword out-drawn,
their bow eke have they bent:
To overthrow and kill the poor
as he the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the just:
Likewise the bow shall break to shivers,
wherein they put their trust.

16 Doubtless the just mans poor estate
is better a great deal more
Then all these lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.

18 He sees by his great providence
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bested:
When others shall be hunger-bit,
they shall be clad and fed.

20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord,
Shall quail, yea melt, even as lambs grease,
or smoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much,
and never payes again:
Whereas the just by liberall gifts
makes many glad and fain.

22 For they whom God doth blesse shall have
the Land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curse likewise
shall perish in their rage.

23 The

23 The Lord the just mans ways doth guide,
and gives him good successe:
To every thing he takes in hand
he sendeth good addresse.
24 Though that he fall, yet he is sure
not utterly to quail:
Because the Lord puts out his hand
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet did I never see
The just man left, nor yet his seed
to beg for misery.
26 But gives always most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flye vice therefore and wickednesse,
and vertue doe imbrace:
So God shall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God so loveth equity,
and shews to his such grace,
That he preserveth them alway,
but stroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land:
Having as lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The just mans mouth shall ever speak
of matters wise and high:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
So that where-ere he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolf
the just man doth beset,
By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God will succour send:

Though

Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then,
The earth to rule; and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Lawell tree.
36 But suddainly he pass'd away,
and loe, he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not finde
the place where dweit such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy, with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressors, woe to them,
destroy'd they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble sends them aide,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God doth them help, save, and deliver
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them, whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

Domine ne. Psal. xxxviii. J. H.

David sick of some grievous disease, acknowledgeth himself to be chastised of the Lord for his sins, and therefore prayeth to God to turne away his wrath: But in the end with firme confidence, and commending his cause to God, hopeth for speedy help at his hand.

Sing this as the 30 Psalm.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire,

2 Thine arrowes do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones
by reaſon of my ſin.

4 For loe, my wicked doings Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can beare,
they lye me ſore upon.

5 My wounds ſtink and are feſtered ſo,
as loathſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſſe
betideth unto me:

6 And I in carefull wiſe am brought,
in trouble and diſtreſſe:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavineſſe.

7 My loynes are fill'd with ſore deceaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:

8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I roare for griefe of heart.

9 Thou know'ſt (Lord) my deſire, my groanes
are open in thy ſight:

10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail,
mine eyes have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinſmen far away,
are me departed fro.

12 They that did ſeek my life laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpake lies, and thought
on miſchiefe all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:

14 And as one dumb that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall:

15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:

O Lord

O Lord, thou Lord, that art my God,
thou shalt give ear to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.

17 And truly I poor wretch am set
in place a woefull wight:
And eke my grievous heavinesse
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickednesse
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deeds
my sorrowes do expresse;

19 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good
with evill do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do ensue alway.

21 Forsake me not O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
Haste me to help, my Lord, my God,
my safety and my stay.

Dixi, Custodiam. Psal. xxxix. J. H.

David having determined silence, yet burst forth into words that he would not, through his bitter grief; for he maketh certaine requests which taste of mans infirmity, yet mixed with many prayers, and all to shew a minde wonderfully troubled, that it may appear, how he did strive mightily against death, and desperation.

Sing this as the 35. Psalm.

I Said I will look to my wayes,
for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.

2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might,
not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart was hot within my breast
with musing, thought, and doubt,
Which did increase and stir the fire,
at last these words burst out.

5 Lord, number out my life and days
which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certified
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord, thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vain himself annoy
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same injoy.
8 Now Lord, sith things this wise do frame,
what help do I desire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

The second part.

9 From all the sins that I have done
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorn to fools
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move,
Because I saw it was thy work
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy scourge and plague
I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy most heavie hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he wareth woe and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret:
so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord hear my suit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:

I sojurne like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little give me space
my strength for to restore:
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Psal. xl. J.H.

David delivered from great danger, doth magnifie God therefore, & commendeth his providence towards al mankind: then he promiseth to give himself wholly to Gods service, and declareth how God is truly worshipped; afterward he giveth thanks, and having complained of his enemies, he calleth for aid and succour.

Sing this as the 13 Psalm.

I waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voyce and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a Psalm of praise,
which I must shew abroad,
And sing new songs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his ayd.
5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lye and fain.
6 For Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds,
in greatnesse far do passe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.
7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to shew:
To such a reck'ning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.

Burnt

8 Burnt offerings thou delight'st not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin,
thou dost no man desire:

9 Meat offerings and sacrifice,
thou wouldest not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) hast open made
mine eares to hear withall.

10 But then, said I, behold and looke,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of thy book,
thus it is said of me,

11 That I (O God) should do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde
fast placed there to dwell.

12 Thy justice and thy righteousnesse
in great resorts I tell:
Behold no time my tongue dost cease,
O Lord thou know'st full well.

The second part.

13 I have not hid within my brest
thy goodnesse as by stealth:
But I declare and have expect
thy truth and saving health.

14 I kept not close thy loving minde,
that no man should it know:
The trust which in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preserve me still for aye.

16 For I with mischiefs many a one
am sore beset about:
My sins increase and so come on,
I cannot spy them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.

John Lowe
B B
Book

18 With speed send help, and let me see,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord at my desire.

19 Let them sustayne rebuke and shame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.

20 For their ill feats do them betray,
that would deface my name:
Allwayes at me they rail and cry,
fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that seek to thee allwayes:
That those that love thy saving health,
may say, to God be praise.

22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppress and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and truth,
my refuge, help, and stay:
Wherefore my God as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xli. T. S.

David grievously afflicted, blesseth them that pitty his case, complayning on his faithlesse friends, such as Iudas, Ioh. 13. Then he giveth thanks for Gods mercy in chastising him gently, & not suffering his enemies to triumph.

Sing this as the 30 Psalm.

The man is blest that carefull is
the needy to consider:
For in the season perilous
the Lord will him deliver.

2 The Lord will make him safe and sound
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sicke,
the Lord will him restore:

And

And thou O Lord wilt turn to health
his sickness and his woe.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
have mercy Lord on me.
And heal my soul which is full wo
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wisht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say:
When shall he dy that all his name
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me charme:
And call their fetches how to trap
me with some mortall harme.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness say they plain:
He is so low that without doubt,
rise can he not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd.
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee.
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained always:
And in thy presence place assign'd,
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Even so be it. Lord, will I say,
even so be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xlii. J. H.

David is grieved, that through persecutors he could not be present in the congregation, protesting his presence in heart, albeit in body separate: at last he sheweth that notwithstanding these sorrows and thoughts, yet he continually putteth his trust in the Lord.

Sing this as the 15 Psalm.

LIke as the heart doth breathe and bray
the well-springs to obtain:
So doth my soul desire alway
with thee (Lord) to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst and would draw near
the living Lord of might:
O when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight?

3 The tears all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had?
Therefore my soul as at pits brink,
most heavy is and sad.

When I did march in good array,
furnished with my train:
Unto the temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain.
5 My soul why art thou sad alwayes,
and fret'st thus in my brest?
Trust still in God; for him to praise,
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need,
against all pain and grief:
He is my God which with all speed
will haste to send relief:
6 And thus my soul within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voyce:

The floods of evill that do fall,
run over me with rage.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse,
and help at all assayes:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in penitence,
hanging the head thus walk,
while that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhord.
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost faint and quaile,
my soul with pain opprest?
With thoughts why dost thou thy self assaile
so sore within my brest?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

Judica me Domine. Psal. xliii. T. S.

He praieth to be delivered from them, which conspire with Absalom, to the end that hee might joyfully praise God in his holy congregation.

Sing this as the 10 Psalm.

I Judge and revenge my cause O Lord,
from them that evill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why put'st thou me thee fro:
And why walk I so heavily,
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to the Altar go
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soule,
and trest thus in my brest?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it always best.

6 By him I have deliverance
against all pain and griefe:
He is my God which doth always
at need send me relief.

Deus auribus. Psal. xliii. T.S.

A most earnest Prayer made in the name of the faithfull in persecution, for sustaining the quarrell of Gods Word; as in Saint Paul. Rom. 8.

3 They conquer'd not by sword nor strength
the land of thy behest:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace,
because thou lov'dst them best.

4 Thou

4 Thou art my King O God, that helpe
Ja cob in sundry wise:
5 Led with thy power we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound.
7 Thou keptst us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name.
9 Yet now thou goest not with our host.
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so were overtrod:
Our enemies rob'd and spoil'd our goods
when we were spers a broad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slaine:
Among the heathen everywhere
scattered we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hast thereby,
no gain at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing flocke:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second part.

14 Thou we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads,
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am ashamd continually
to hear those wicked men,
Yea I so blush that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we hear such slanderous words,
such false reports and lyes:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cryes.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:

18 Yet turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy pathes forsake.
19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of Idols sought:
21 Would not God then have try'd this out?
for he doth know our thought.
22 Nay, nay, for thy name sake O Lord,
always are we slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deal with us.
23 Up Lord why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?
25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly like as it were glued,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us Lord at need:
Me thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue us with speed.

Eructavit cor meum. Psal. xlv. J. H.

Solomon, his Maiesty, honour, strength, beautie, riches, and power, are praised; his marriage with the Egyptian, an heathen woman, is blessed, if that she renounce her people & country, and give herself wholly to her husband. Here is figured the wonderfull Majestie and increase of Christs Kingdome, and the Church his spouse, now taken of the Gentiles.

Sing this as the 25 Psalm.

MY heart doth take in hand
some godly song to sing:
The matter that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quicke,
his honour to indite:
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With bonour glory and renown,
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with goodly speed,
with meekness, truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrows sharp and keene,
their hearts so fore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneele to thee,
yea, all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall seat O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because the sceptre of thy realm
doth righteousnesse maintain.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest,
God, even thy God hath anointed thee,
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrhe and savours sweet,
thy cloathes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace passe
ther in to make ther glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good eare:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts shall seek to see.

And

And all the wealthy of the land,
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
within her closet she doth sit,
all deckt with beaten gold.
15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
with virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,
into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.
17 In stead of parents left,
(O Queen the case so stands)
thou shalt have sons whom thou mayst set
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy name
all ages shall record:
the people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noster. Psal. xlvi. J. H.

A song of thanksgiving for the deliverance of Jerusalem, after Senacherib with his army was driven away, or some other like sudden and marvelous deliverance by the mighty hand of God: wherefore the Prophet commending his great benefits, doth exhort the faithfull to give themselves wholy into the hand of God, doubting nothing but that under his protection they shall be safe against all the assaults of their enemies.

Sing this as the 35 Psalm.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
when we with woe are much dismayd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove, we will not fear,
though hills so deep and steep
be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.
3 No, though the waves do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spills:
and though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.

4 For

4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace:
To fresh the City of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will truly slay.

6 The heathen folk, the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noyse:
The earth doth melt and not appear,
when God puts forth his voyce.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Iacobs God doth lye:

8 Come hear and see with minde and thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
which countries did conspire:
The bowes he brake and speares each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.

10 Leave of therefore, saith he, and know
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Iacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Psal. xlvii. J. H

An exhortation to worship God for his mercies to Iacobs posterity. Herein is prophesied the Kingdome of Christ, in the time of the Gospell.

Sing this as the 46 Psalm.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasant voyce.

For

2 For high the Lord, and dreadfull is
with wonders manyfold:
A mighty King to be truly,
in all the world extold.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage retrait:
And underneath our feet he will
the nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possesse alone:
The flourishing worship of Jacob,
his welbeloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voyce.

6 Sing praise to God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praises sing.

7 God on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
8 To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlviii. J. H.

Thanks is given to God for the notable deliverance of Jerusalem from the hands of many Kings: the estate whereof is praised, for that God is present at all times to defend it. This Psalm seemeth to be made in the time of Ahaz, Iehosaphat, Asa, or Hezekiah; for then chiefly was the Citie by forraine Princes assailed.

Sing this as the 21 Psalm.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still,
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:

The

The Citie of the mighty King
on her North-side doth stand.

3 Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddainly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with eastern wind the ships
upon the sea dost break,
So they were stroy'd: and even as
we heard our fathers speake,

7 So in the Citie of our Lord
we saw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do depend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteousnesse always.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And ske of Judah, grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the tow'rs that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark you well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.
13 For this God is our God, our God

2 For high the Lord, and dreadfull is
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King to be truly,
in all the world extold.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage frail:
And underneath our feet he will
the nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he chose,
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The flourishing worship of Jacob,
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As doth a woman when she shall
go travell by and by.
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So they were strook: and even as
we heard our fathers speake,

7 So in the Citie of our Lord
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Yea in the City which our God
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For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

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yea round about her go:
And tell the tow'rs that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark you well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.
13 For this God is our God, our God

for evermore is he:
Yea and lyue the death also,
our guider shall he be.

Audite hæc omnes Psalm xlix. J. H.

Gods Spirit moveth all to the consideration of mans life, shewing that the wealthiest are not happiest, but noteth how all things are ruled by Gods providence, who as he judgeth these wordly misers to everlasting torments, so do he preserve his, and will reward them in the day of the resurrection. 2 Thess. 1.

Sing this as the 43 Psalm.

ALL people harken and give ear
to that that I shall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall my heart
his study exercise.

4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in metre on my harpe.
5 Why should I fear afflictions
or any carefull toyle:
Or else my foes which at my heeles
are prest my life to spoile?

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great,
themselves to brag and boast:
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeeme,
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can therefo attaine:
And that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They see wise men as well as fooles,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

To their

10 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy
high honour, wealth and rest:
12 But shall at length tast of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beast.

The second part.

13 And though they try their foolish thoughts
to be most lewde and vaine:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.

Their image and their royal port,
shall fade and quite decay,
When as from house to pit they passe
with wo and well-away.
15 But God will surely preserve mee
from death and endelesse paine:
Because he will of his good grace
my soul receive again.

16 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not I say therefore,
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
17 For when he dyes, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leave.

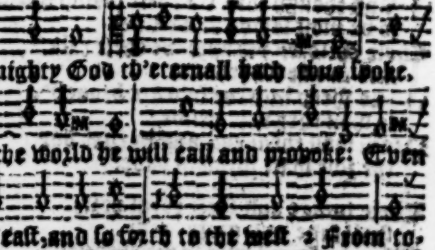
18 Yet in this life he takes himselfe
the happiest under Sun:
And others like wise flatter him,
saying all is well done.
19 And presuppose he live as long,
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus

20 This man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not consider:
But like brut beasts so doth he live,
which turn to dust and powder.

Deus deorum. Psalm L. W.W.

He propheseth how God will call all nations by the Gospel & require no other sacrifice of his people, but the confession of his benefits & thanksgiving: & how he detesteth all such as seeme zealous of ceremonies, and not of the power of the word.



3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright.
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying, go to.
and now my Saints assemble.
My pact they keep.
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse:
For God is judge
of all things more or lesse.
7 Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal;
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceal.
8 Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
For giving not
all manner offrings to me.
9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall.
10 For all the beasts
that are within the woods;
On thousand hills
cattel are mine owne goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountaines:
All beasts are mine
that hunt the fields and fountaines.
12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great bulls, or bullocks;
Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving:
And pay thy vows
unto God ever living.
15 Call upon me
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honor me.
16 To the wicked
thus saith th'eternall God,
Why dost thou preach
my laws and holy abroad?

17 seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed.

My words I say,
thou dost reject and hate.
18 If that thou see
a theef, as with thy mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and to your prey do seek,
And are all one
with bands and ruffians like.
19 Thou gav'st thy self
to backbite and to slander;
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.
20 Thou sittest musing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou didst
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge
(because I staid so long)
Like to thy self;
yet though I keep long silence,
Once thou shalt feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his sword:
Lest without help
I spoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth praiseth me aye.
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to imbrace.

Another of the same, by I. H.
Sing this as the 25 Psalm.

THe God of Gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name,

From

From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place
his glory bright and clear.
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.
3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high
the earth below likewise.
He will call forth; to judge and try
his folk he doth devise.
5 Bring forth my Saints (saith he)
my faithfull flock to dear;
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are tryed,
the heavens shall record,
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.
7 My people O give heed,
Israel, to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest dayly unto me
much more then I doe lack.
9 Thinkst thou that I do keep
thy cattel young or old;
Or else do much desire to eate
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hills.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on highs
in hills, and out of sight:
And beasts that in the field do lie,
are subject to my might.

12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine,
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein, is mine?

13 To bulls flesh have I mind
to eat it, dost thou think?
Or such a sweetnesse dor I finde
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows alwayes
unto the God most high.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame,
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou may'st praise my Name.

16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will say,

17 With what a face dar'st thou
my words once spake of name?
Why doth thy talke my law allow?
thy deeds deny the same.

18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack,
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behinde thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thief dost see
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou run'st, and dost agree
to live likewise by stealth.

20 When thou dost them behold
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'st it well, and wares bold
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lye,
and still doth use the same.

22 Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to their so neer:

With

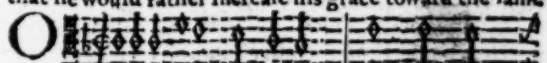
with slanders thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers son most dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see:
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strick when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

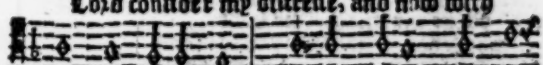
25 Mark this, I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Least when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walke in godly wayes.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lj. W. W.

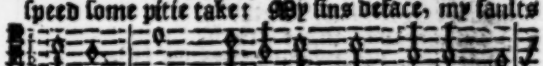
David rebuked by Nathan for his great offence, acknowledgeth the same to God, protesting his natural corruption. Wherefore he prayeth God to forgive his sins, and renew in him his holy Spirit, promising he wil not be unmindful of these great graces. Finally, fearing lest God would punish the whole Church for his fault, he requires that he would rather increase his grace toward the same



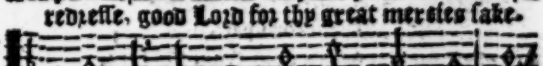
O Lord consider my distresse, and now with



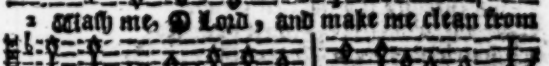
speed some pitie take: My sins deface, my faults



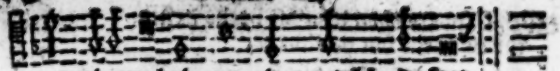
redresse, good Lord for thy great mercies sake.



2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean from



this unjust and sinfull act, And purifie yet once



again my hainous crime and bloody facte.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine offense:
My sins, alas, do still remain
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just and right.
5 It is too manifest, alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother so born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Also behold (Lord) thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wildome from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.
7 If thou with hyssop purg this blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore O Lord such joy me lend,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespasse.
9 Turn backe thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my brest,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not (Lord) out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to thele joyes again,
which I in thee was wont to finde,

And

And let me thy free Spirit retain.
that unto thee may rise my minde.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall flee sin.

14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercy and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my tongue shall testifie
thy wondrous works and praise alway.

16 And as for outward sacrifice
I would have offred many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the minde oppress,
O Lord thou never dost reject:
And to speake truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.

18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercy on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace;
build up the walls, and love it still.

19 Then shalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteousnesse I say:
Yea calves and many other things
upon thy altar will we lay.

Another of the same, by I. H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy on me (Lord) after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my sins deface.

2 Yea wash thou me from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sin:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eyn.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evill have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done,
upright thou may'st be tride.
And eke in judging that the doom
may passe upon thy syde:

5 Behold, in wickednesse my kinde
and shape I did receive:
And lo, my sinfull mother eke
in sin did me conceive.
6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me,
to hear the pleasant voyce:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unspoted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a stable spirit.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy way, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloot deliver me:

That praises of thy righteousnesse
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou O Lord unlose:
The praises of thy majestie
mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offerd sacrifice,
if that had pleasd thee:
But pleasd with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and a contrite heart,
God, thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
up-rear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offrings, gifts and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt except, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Psal. Lii. I.H.

David describeth the arrogant tyranny of Doeg Sauls chief Shepherd, who by false surmises causeth Abimelech and the Preists to be slain: he propheseth his destruction, and encourageth the faithfull to trust in God, who most sharply revengeth his; and rendreth thanks for his deliverance. Herein is lively set forth the kingdom of Antichrist.

Sing this as the 30. Psalm.

Why dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God
whose mercies last allwayes?
2 Allthy doth thy minde yet still devise
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lyes,
is like a razor sharp.

3 On mischief why setst thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
then bring the truth to light.

4 Thy

4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchief, blood and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattring ſtyle,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound
and pull thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.

6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord;

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corruption.

8 But I as Olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voyce:
I will ſet forth thy name always,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. Liii. T. S.

David deſcribeth the crooked nature, cruelty, and puniſhment of the wicked when they look not for it, and deſireth the deliverance of the godly, that they may rejoyce together.

Sing this as the 46 Pſalm.

1 The fooliſh man, in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid,
That there is any God at all
hath utterly denaid.

2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a haynous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on ſons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe, and ſeek for God.

4 They

4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know
that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Ev'n there they were afreaid, and stood
with trembling all dismayd.
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be affraid.

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'th,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people shall restore,
that exil were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Psal. Liiii. L. H.

David in great danger through the Ziphims, calleth upon God to destroy his enemies, promising sacrifice for his deliverance.

Sing this as the 44 Psalm.

GOd save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodnesse sake;
Unto the strength (Lord) of the same
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard O Lord and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me, and hear
the words that I do say.
3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still.
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is stratt at hand:

With

With them by [illegible] my soul is stoid
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.

6 An offring of free heart and will
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I doe take.

7 O Lord, at length do set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

Exaudi, Deus. Psal Lv. J.H.

David in great distresse, complaineth of Sauls cruelty, and falshood of his familiar acquaintance, effectually moving the Lord to pitty him: then assured of his deliverance, he seteth forth the grace of God, as if he had already obtained his request.

Sing this as the 35 Psalm.

O God, give ear and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy face away.

2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again:
With plaints I may full sore oppreſt,
great grief doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries
oppresse me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.

4 For they in counsell do conspire
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire,
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my brest:
The terrours and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.

6 Such

6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flee
and rest me from these things?
8 Lo then I would go far away,
to flee I would not cease:
And I would bide my self and stay
in some great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quit and over-paſt
the blaſts of boiſtrous winde.
10 Divide them Lord, and from them pull
their devilish double tongue:
For I have spide their citie full
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong:

11 Which things both night and day throughout
do close her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much to vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
all craftie fraud ad guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame
ſomewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendſhip didſt pretend,
And didſt my ſecret counſell hear,
as my familiar friend,

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:

For

For mischief reigneth in the hall
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, and ev'ning tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cry'd,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he will restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth raign
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they lay their hands,
which were in cov'nant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they pass or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts
as butter are their words:
Although their words are smooth as oyle,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise shall he accord
the just in trouble to see.

25 But God shall cast them in the pit,
that thirst for blood always
He will no guilty man permit
to live out half his dayes.
26 Though such be quite destroy'd and gone,
in thee O Lord, I trust:
I will depend thy grace upon,
withall my heart and lust.

Miserere

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvi. I. H.

David being brought to Achish King of Gath, 1 Sam. 21 10. complaineth of his enemies, demandeth succour, trusteth in God, and promiseth to perform his vow, which was, To praise God in his Church.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy on me Lord I pray
for man would me devour:
he fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.

2 Mine enemies daily enterprise
to swallow me out right:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid,
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aye,
by thee I will abide.

4 Gods promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord I stick to thee:
I doe not care at all alayes
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I ever did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to work me ill.

6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my paths, and snares have tri'd,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he will not let
to throw whole Kingdoms down.

8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares dost look:
Reserve them in a glasse by thee,
and wright them in thy booke.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.

10 I

I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

2 In God I trust, and yet I say,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and stay;
I do not care for man.

3 I will perform with heart so free
to God my vowes alwayes:
And I O Lord all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.

4 My soul from death thou dost defend,
and keep my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend
with such as live in light.

Miserere mei. Psalm. L[illegible] I. H.

David in the desert of Ziph betrayed by [illegible] habitants, and in the same cave with Saul, calleth unto God with full confidence that he will perform his promise, and shew his glory in Heaven and Earth against his cruell enemies, therefore he rendreth laud and praise.

Sing this as the 44 Psalm.

TAke pity for thy promise sake,
have mercy on me Lord:
For why? my soul doth betake
unto the help of thee.

2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my selfe full fast:
Till mischief, malice and like things
be gone and over-past.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.

4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
to save them from their spight,
That to devour me have allay'd,
his mercy truth and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:

And

And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are speares and arrows long,
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue,
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up, and shew thy self O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad
thy majestie and might.
8 They lay their net, and do prepare
a private cave and pit,
Wherein they think my soul to snare;
but they are falne in it.
9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart, I say, doth well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake, my joy awake, I say,
my lute, my harp and string:
For I my self before the day
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodnesse of my God,
And shew his praise that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any starre
that shineth in the skie.
13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majestie and might.

Si vere utique. Psal. Lviii. I. H.

He describeth his malicious enemies, Sauls flatterers, who secretly and openly sought his destruction; from whom he appealeth to Gods judgement, shewing that the just shall rejoyce at the punishment of the wicked, to Gods glory.

Sing this as the 42 Psalm.

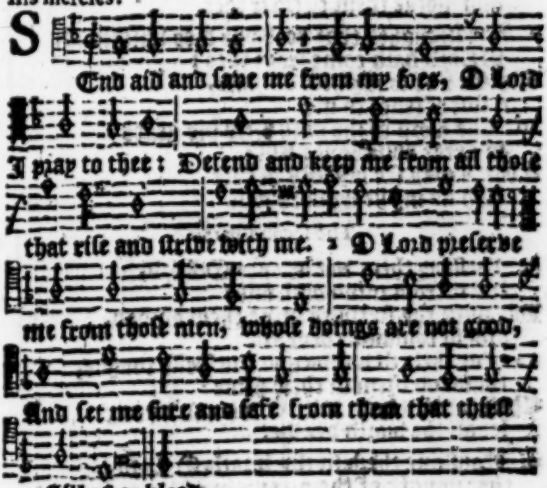
YE rulers that are put in trust
to judge of wrong and right:

Be all your judgements true and full,
not knowing meed or bribe?
2 Nay, in your hearts you muse and muse,
to mischief to consent:
And where you should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers womb alway
have used craft and lyes.
4 In them the poyson and the breath
of serpents do appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her ear.
5 Because she will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God, break thou their teeth at once,
within their mouthes throughout:
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones,
like lions whelps hang out.
7 Let them consume alway and waste,
as waters run forth right:
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As snails do wast within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sun.
9 Before the thorns that now are young
to bushes big shall grow:
The storms of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.
11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

Eripe

Eripe me. Psal. Lix. I. H.

David in great danger of Saul, who sent to slay him in his bed, declareth his innocency and their fury, praying God to destroy all malicious sinners, who live for a time to exercise his people, but in the end consume in his wrath, to Gods glory: For this he singeth praise to God, assured of his mercies.



still after blood.

3 For loe, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make;
I never did them ill.

4 They run and doe themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pity none that doe rebell,
and in their mischief stands.

6 At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the citie clean throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They speake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords:
They greed my death, and then would say,
what man doth hear our words?
8 But Lord, thou hast their wayes espide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mocke them to their face.
9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case
such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from mind doth fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthlesse tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked lyes, with oaths and wrong
let all the world deride.
13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Jacobs God doth reign.
14 At even they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spy.
15 They seek about for meat, I say,
but let them not be fed:
For finde a houle wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew they strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all assays.
17 Thou art my strength to thee hath me held,
O Lord, I sing to thee:

Thou

Thou art my sort, my fence and all,
a loving God to me.

Deus repulisti. Psal. Lx. I. H.

David now king over Iuda, after many victories, sheweth by evident signes that God elected him king, assuring the people that God will prosper them, if they approve the same. After, he prayeth unto God to finish that that he had begun.

Sing this as the 35 Psalm.

O Lord thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatter'dst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take;
return to us, O God,
2 Thy might did move the land so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord restore.
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But unto such as fear thy Name
a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy Word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given in hand,
Manasseh mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Iudah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoo:
And thou Palestine oughtst to seek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the citie strong?

O, who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Canst thou not God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldest not take,
nor walk among our hoasts.

11 Give aid O Lord and us relieve,
from them that us disdaine:
for helpe that hosts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
But through our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:
he will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

Exaudi, Deus. Psal. Lxi. I. H.

Whether he was in danger of the Ammonites, or purpose of Absalom, here he cryeth to be delivered, and confirmed in his Kingdom, promising perpetuall praises. Sing this as the 50 Psalm.

REgard O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suite to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an eare to me.
2 From all the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth around:
My griefe and anguish of my heart
I cry to thee O God.

Upon the rock of thy great power
my woefull minde repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort, my tower,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well
I [illegible] and sure.

[illegible] welfare regard,
[illegible] same:
[illegible] will be reward
[illegible] his Name.
6 The King shall live in wealth maintain,
and so prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age shall raign,
for evermore alwayes.

7 That

7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord for ayr:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then will I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

Nonne Deo. Psal. Lxii. J. H.

David declareth by his example, and the nature of God, that he and all people must trust in God alone, seeing that all without God goeth to nought, who only is of power to save, and that he rewardeth man according to his work.

Sing this as the 59 Psalm.

MY soul to God doth give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my stay that no pretence
shall make me much dismaid.
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge yee be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye seek alway
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lye; with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.
5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief delire:
From ayll works me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no power
can move me out of place.
7 God is my joy and my health,
my soules delire and luft:
My ayd, my strength, my stay, my wealth,
God is my onely trust.

8 Oh have your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
Our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitfull are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight,
10 Trust not in wrong, robbery nor stealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to mince I call:
He spoke it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall finde
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. Lxiii. T. S.

David after the danger in Ziph, giveth thanks to God for his wonderfull deliverance, in whose mercy he trusteth, even in the midst of misery, propheſying the deſtruction of Gods enemies; and contrariwiſe, happineſſe to all men that truſt in the Lord; 1 Sam. 23.

Sing this as the 44 Psalm.

O God, my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why my ſoule and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe
where waters there are none.
My fleſh is parcht through thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone,

2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched dayes:

My

My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praise.

4 And whilst I live I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I will lift up
my hands when I doe pray.

5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as on bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:

7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.

8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:

9 And those that seek my soul to spill,
them death shall soon devour.

10 The sword shall them devour each one;
their carcases shall feed
The hungry fores which do run
their prey to seek at need.

11 The King and all men shall rejoyce
that do profesle Gods word:
And liers mouthes, shall then be stopt,
which have the truth disturb'd.

Exaudi, Deus. Psal. Lxiiii. I. H.

David prayeth against the false reporters and slanderers; he declareth their punishment and destruction, to the comfort of the just, and the glory of God.

Sing this as the 9 Psalm.

O Lord, unto my voyce give ear,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my soul and life from fear
of foes that threat to slay.

2 Defend me from that sort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
which all ill feats do worke.

3 They whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharpe their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean, most bitter words.

4 Whilst

4 With privie slights they shoot their shafts,
the upright man to hit:
The just unwares to strike by craft,
they care not fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counsell thus they cry:
To use deceit let us not dread;
what? who can it espy?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail;
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assail,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
shall work themselves such blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his mighty works, and tell
what he to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mirth and voyce,
whose hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Psal. LXV. I. H.

A thanksgiving unto God by the faithfull, who are signified by Sion and Ierusalem, for the choosing, preservation and governance of them, and for the plentifull blessings poured upon all the earth.

Sing this as the 30 Psalm.

Thy praise O Lord alone doth raign
in Sion thine owne hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their behests fulfill:
2 For that thou dost their prayers hear,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both far and neer,
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our

3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that wee shall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and temple he shall use
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great justice hear us Lord
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compast with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong and stout,
to stand in every shower.

7 The swelling seas thou dost asswage,
and mak'st their streams full still
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see:
Which morn and even in great mirth
do passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring.
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
12 Thou deckst the earth of thy good grace,
with fair and pleasant crop:
The clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desert shall begin
full great increase to bring:

The

The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plain the flock shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

Jubilate Deo. Psal. Lxvi. T. S.

He exhorteth to praise the Lord in his wonderfull works, he setteth forth the power of God to affray rebels, and sheweth Gods mercy in Israel, and to provoke all men to hear and praise his Name.

Sing this as the 68 Psalm.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extol his might with heart and voyce,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderfull, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee,
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the Name of God:
The land thereof the world about
is shewed and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to passe hath brought.

5 He laid the earth like heaps on hie,
therein a way they had,
On foot to passe both fair and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world allway,
his eyes all things behold:
And such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controll'd.

7 Ye people, give unto our God
due laud and thanks alwayes:
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:

he stays our feet so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen doe when they desire
to have their metalls tride.

10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast,
And there with chains and fetters strong,
to lie in bondage fast:

The second part.

11 Although, I say, thou suffer men
on us to ride and raign:
Though we through fire and water run,
of very greif and pain:

12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray,
And there my self I will apply
my vows to thee to pay.

14 The vow that with my mouth I spake
in all my griefe and smart:
The vows, I say, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks goats, and lambs.

16 Come forth and hearken, hear full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace
to praise him by and by.

18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin
God will not hear my voyce.

19 But

19 But surely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I doe require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and graunteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever finde.

Deus misereatur. Psal. Lxvii. I. H.

A sweet prayer for all the faithfull, to obtain the favour of God, & to be lightned with his countenance, to the end that his way and judgements may be known thorowout the earth; rejoycing that God is the Governour of all nations.

Sing this as the 25 Psalm.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord
the brightnesse of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extol and land the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.

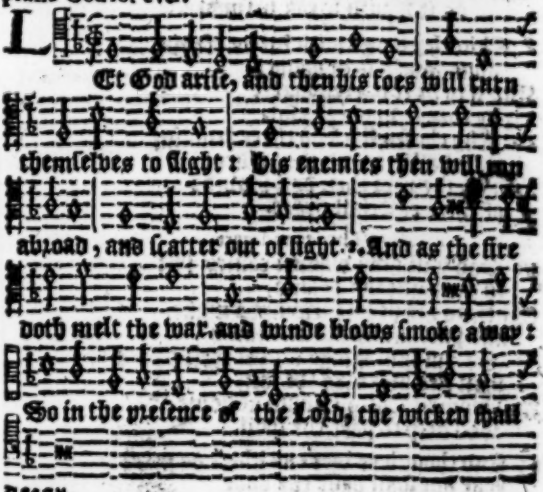
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and land the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God, the God of peace,
shall blesse us ere withall.

7 God shall us blesse, I say,
and then both far and neer
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in fear.

Exurgat

Exurgat Deus. Psal. Lxviii. T. S.

David expresseth the wonderfull mercies of God towards his people, by all means, and most strange sorts, declareth himself to them. Gods Church therefore, by reason of his promises, graces, and victories, doth excell all worldly things: Wherefore all men are moved to praise God for ever.



decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voyce.

4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widowes case.

6 Houses he gives, and ioins both,
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When

7 When thou dost march before thy folk,
th'Egyptians from among,
And broughtst them through the wilderness
which was both wild and long.
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder;
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would break in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren wast,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock do there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just
to magnifie his Name,
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant Kings for all their pow'r
shall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home
shall help to part the spoil.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your due shall passe the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 when in this land God shall triumph
o're Kings both high and low;
Then shall ye be like Salmon dill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth far excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hills most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hil of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods Army is two millions
of warriours good and strong.

The

The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high,
and captives ledst them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.
Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay;
and such as did repine
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he powrs on us such grace:
From day, to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we 'scape
all dangers, death and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies heads,
and breake the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickednesse
continually do walk.
22 From Basan I will bring, saith he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine owne, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the same.
24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou go'st as God and King
unto thy holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play
with timbrell and with tabor.
26 Now in the congregation,
O Isr'el praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.

27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Juda made their boast,
With Zabulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firme and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jerusalem
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea, and strange Kings to us subdu'd
shall doe like in those dayes:
I mean to thee they shall present
their gifts of land and praise.
30 He shall destroy the speare-mens rancks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.
31 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing Psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord;

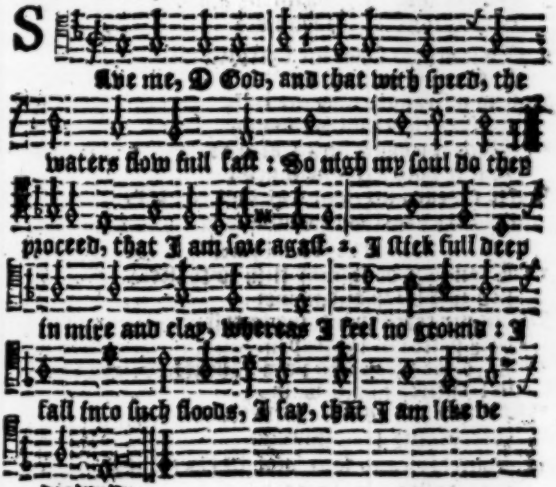
33 Who though he ride, and ever hath
above the heavens hight:
Yet, by the fearful thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on hie,
Whose might and power do far extend
above the cloudy skie.

35 O God, thy holinesse and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
prayse be God therefore.

Selum

Salvum me fac. Psal. Lxix. I.

Christ and his elect are figured in Davids zeal and anguish, the malicious cruelty of whose enemies and their punishments Iudas and such traitours noteth, who are accursed. Then gathereth hee courage in afflictions, and offereth praises to God, being more acceptable to God then all sacrifices. Finally he doth provoke all creatures to praises: prophesying of the kingdom of Christ, and building of Iuda, where all the faithfull and their seed shall dwell for ever.



3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
With looking up my sight doth fail,
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltless do oppresse
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse
then haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me so,
they prosper and are glad:
They doe compell me to restore
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.
7 O God of hosts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt nor shrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee, and for thy sake
that I do bear this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.
9 My mothers sons, my brethren all
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth pain me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chaste,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast,
they passe not thereupon.
12 If I for grief, and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.
13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that sit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards that in wine delight,
it is their chief pastime
To seek how they may work me spite:
of me they sing and time.
15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:

From

From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Lest with the waves I should be drown'd,
and depth my soul devour:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.

18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord have me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppress on every side,
in haste give ear, I say.

20 O Lord unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou know'st and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.

22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I seek for help anon:
But finde no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my drink they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall
strong vinegar to drink.

24 Lord, turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, and do them binde
in thraldom for to be.

26 Powr out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deserts dry their house disgrace,
their off-spring eke expel,
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wounds the same,
they seek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heap up mischief still,
(sith they are all pervert:)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O God) with wo and grief
habe been full sore opprest:
Thy help shall give me much relief,
and all shall be redrest:
32 That I may give thy Name the praise,
and shew it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwayes,
with hearty thanks among.
33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
such minde thy grace hath born,
Then either ox or calf can be,
which hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk shall this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord be bold,
your life for aye shall dure.
35 For why? the Lord of hoasts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His pris'ners are to him full deer,
he doth them not disdain.
37 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the sea, with flood and stream
His praise they shall declare and shew,
with all that live in them.
37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judahs cities build:

Much

Which folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd:
38 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of minde:
And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

Deus in adjutorium. Pſal. Lxx. I. H.

He prayeth to be right ſpeedily delivered, his enemies to be aſhamed, and all that ſeek the Lord to be comforted.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalm.

O God, to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoaſts with haſte make ſpeed,
help, help I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm do laugh, and cry
ſo, ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwayes
with mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe
be given to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poor,
Come Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and ſtrength, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

In te Domine. Pſal. Lxxi. I. H.

He prayeth in faith eſtabliſhed by promiſe, and confirmed by the works of God from his youth, to be delivered from his wicked and cruell ſon Abſolom, with his confederacy, promiſing to be thankfull therefore.

Sing this as the 29 Pſalm.

My Lord, my God, in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee:

Then let no shame my soul oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway;
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea, from my youth I had a lust
still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth
both even and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldome seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and still hast been
my fence and aid so strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lack
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack
to honour thee always.

9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I say,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soul forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soul lay wait.

The second part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they said,
for God from him is gone:
Pursue him quite, for to his aid
I wis there cometh none.

12 Do not absent thy self alwayes,
O Lord, when need shall be:
But that in time of grief thou may
in haste give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also
that fain would work me strife.

14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assayes:
Still more and more each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall recount,
that dayly help dost send:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count or end.

16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
Thy saving health of thee alone
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookst the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great minde and will.

18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
untill my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy strength and might may shew
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.

20 O Lord thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
O who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea, thou didst help, and me restore,
and tookst me from the grave.

22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintain:

Yea, thou doſt make all griefe to ceaſe,
and comfort me againe.

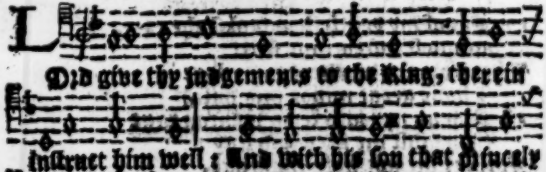
23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe,
I will with viol ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy praiſe alwayes,
O Iſraels holy King.

24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voyce,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule will much reioyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightneſſe ſhall ſound,
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:
For greiſe and ſhame do them confound
that ſeeke to worke me ill.

Deus judicium. Pſal. Lxxii. I. H.

Gods kingdom by Chriſt is repreſented by Solomon, under whom ſhall be righteouſneſſe, peace, and felicity, unto whom all kings and nations ſhall do homage, whoſe name and power ſhall endure for ever.



Did give thy judgements to the King, therein

inſtruct him well: And with his ſon that princely

thing Lord let thy juſtice dwell.

2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folke aright:
And ſo defend through equity
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are high
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply
in juſtice to increaſe.

4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And

5 And then from sea to sea shall they
regard and fear thy mighte:
So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the just
like rain to fields new mown:
And like the drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the lands new sown.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Until the moon shall leave to prime,
waste, change, or to increase.
8 He shall be Lord of sea and lands,
from West to East throughout:
And from the floods within the lands
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in desert dwell
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The lord of all the Iles thereby
great gifts to him shall bring:
The kings of Saba and Arabie
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him doth call;
And eke the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor,
that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.
14 He doth redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they shall bleed,
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:

He shall be honour'd as a king,
and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty montains of his land,
of coin shall bear such throng,
That it like cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities the full well shall speed
the fruit thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grasse.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the sun is light:
And think them happy through the same,
all folk shall blesse his might.
19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Isr'els God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea, he [illegible] alone.
20 And [illegible] be his holy Name
all t[illegible]ally:
That a[illegible] may praise the same,
Amen, amen, say I.

Quam bonum Deus. Psal. Lxxiii. T. S.

David teacheth, that neither the prosperity of the ungodly, nor the afflictions of the good ought to discourage Gods children; but rather move them to consider Gods providence, and to reverence his judgements, for that the wicked vanish away like smoke, and the godly enter into life everlasting; in hope whereof, he resigneth himself into Gods hands.

Sing this as the 44 Psalm.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good,
and kinde to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist, even at a pinch,
my steps awry gan glide.
3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdain,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil or pain.

4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight:

5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plagme or punishment.

6 Therefore presumption doth imbrace
their necks as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt as in a robe
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can with their heart.

8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong
which they have done to simple men
and ever prate among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they cease not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteem.

10 The people of God oft-times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand
These worldly things, seth wicked men
be lords of sea and land?

12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase.
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedness
my fantasie refrain.
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vain?

14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame.

And

And every morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame.

15 And I had almost said as they,
mistaking mine estate,
But that I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.

16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into
thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men:

18 And namely how thou settest them
upon a slippery place;
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou d[illegible] them all deface.

19 Then [illegible] must at that strange sight,
to see [illegible] suddenly
They are destroyd despatch'd, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.

20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight
shall ebb and passe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my minde was fore opprest,

22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.

23 Yet ne'ertheless by my right hand
thou hold'st me ever fast:

24 And with thy counsell dost me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heaven above:
And in the earth there is no thing
like thee that I can love.

26 My flesh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And

27 And loe all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one;
And those that trust in any thing
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
his wonders I will tell.

Ut quid Deus. Psal. Lxxiiii. I. H.

A complaint of the destruction of the Church and true Religion under the name of Sion, and the altars destroyed. But trusting in the might and free mercies of God by his Covenant, hee desireth help and succour, to the glory of his Name, the salvation of his poor afflicted servants, and the confusion of his proud enemies.

Sing this as the 72 Psalm.

Why art thou Lord so long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thy anger kindle thus
at thine owne pasture sheep?
2 Lord, call thy people to thy thought
which have been thine so long,
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought
from bondage sore and strong.
3 Have minde therefore and think upon,
remember it full well.
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface.
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.
5 Amidst thy Congregation all,
thine enimies roare, O God:
They set as Ignes on every wall
banners displaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So thine the bills and swords of these
within thy temple now.
7 The ceiling saw'd, thy carved boords,
the goodly graven stones

With

with axes, hammers, bils and hands,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they profane with fire,
and eke in all this rout,
The house appointed to thy name
they raze down to the soil.
9 And thus they say within their hearts,
Dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send;
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.
11 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this shame,
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they always blaspheme thy Name,
and rail on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thine hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pull it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God, that art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea, thy good grace through-out the world
for our good help hath been.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he therein did lye.
15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are so fell;
And gav'st them to the folk to eat
that in the desert dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rocks both hard and dire:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou settst to serve to us with thine
the light and eke the sun.

18 Thou

18 Thou didst appoint the ends and bounds
of all the earth about:
Both summers heat and winters frosty,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruel beast devour
the turtle that is true:
Forget not always in thy power
the poor that much do rue.
21 Regard thy cov'nant and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and dark, for ween and old
our realm as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
not yet return with shame:
But Let the poor and needy aye
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Rise Lord, let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voyce forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high
Is more and more increas'd of those
that hate thee spitefully.

Confitebimur tibi. Psal. Lxxv.

The faithfull praise the Lord, who shall come to judge at his time, when the wicked shall drink the cup of his wrath, but the righteous shall be exalted to honour.

Sing this as the 44 Psalm.

UNto thee (God) will wee give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
With thy Name is so neer, declares
thy wondrous works will bee.
2 I will uprightly judge, when I
convenient time I may.

The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
Deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns on high.
4 I said unto them, set not up
your rayled horns on high:
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the eastern parts
nor from the western side:
Nor from forsaken wilderness
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and lets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein
himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain in it:
The wicked of the earth shall drink,
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder breake the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father Son and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

In

In Iudea. Psal. Lxxvi. I.H.

Here is described the power of God, and care for the defence of his people by the destruction of Senacheribs Army, for which the faithfull are exhorted to be thankfull.

Sing this as the 69 Psalm.

TO all that now in Jury dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion eke he doth delight
to make his dwelling place.
3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the speare, the shield:
And brake the ray, to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountaines high.
5 But now the proud are spoil'd through thee,
and they are fallen asleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they cannot keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou dost them reprove:
As dead on sleep their chariots stood,
no horseman once did move.
7 For thou art dreadfull (Lord) indeed
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread,
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full sore afraid
in silence shall be found.
9 And that when thou (O God) dost stand
in judgment for to speak.
To save th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.

10 The fury that in man doth raign,
shall turn unto his praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou refrain
their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be;
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all the kings on earth.

Voce mea. Pſal. Lxxvii.

David rehearſeth his great afflictions and grievous temptations, whereby he is driven to conſider his former converſation, and the courſe of Gods workes in the preſervation of his ſervants; and ſo he confirmeth his faith againſt theſe temptations.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more;
I ſhake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt before.

4 Thou

4 Thou holdſt mine eyes alwayes from reſt,
that I alwayes awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt,
full many yeers agon.

6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God (ſaid I) at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?

8 What? is his goodneſſe clean decay'd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd?
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath encreaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to with-hold?

10 At laſt I ſaid, my weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he liſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gon
I gladly will record.

12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his acts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God?

14 Thou art a God that doſt forth-ſhew
thy wonders there-bone.

And ſo didſt make thy people know
thy vertue and thy power.

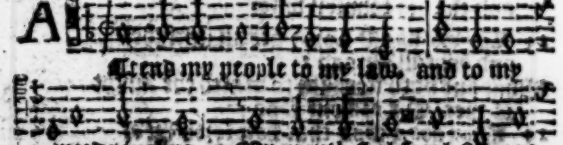
15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm,
The ſons of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harm.
16 The waters (Lord) perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

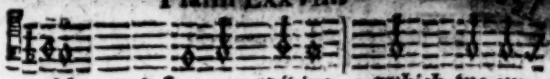
17 The clouds that were both thick and bl
did rain moſt plenteouſly:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the ſea doth lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou leadſt thy folk upon the land,
as theep on every ſide:
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

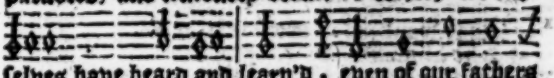
Attendite populi. Pſal. Lxxviij. I.H.

He ſheweth how God of his mercy choſe his Church of the poſterity of Abraham, caſting in their teeth the rebellion of their Fathers, that their children might acknowledge Gods free mercies, and be aſhamed of their anceſtors. The holy Ghoſt hath comprehended, as it were the ſum of all Gods benefits, that the groſſe people might ſee in few words the effect of the whole hiſtory.

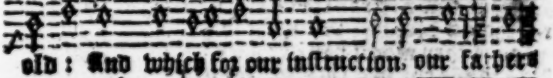




parables, and sentences divine. 3 Which we our



selves have heard and learn'd, even of our fathers



old: And which for our instruction, our fathers

have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who would Gods power to their race praise,
and all his works of wonder.

5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity
that were not sprung up tho:
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.

7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their shafts in day of war:
and yet they took the foil.

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the cov'nant that was made:
Nay yet would walk and lead their lives
according to his trade.

11 But put into oblivion
his counsell and his will.

and all his works most magnifick,
which he declared still.

The second part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himself disclose
In Egypt land, within the field
that call'd is Thaneus?
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright,
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard;
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this, against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wilderness.

18 They tempted God within their heart
like people of mistrust,
Requiring such a kinde of meat
as served for their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unthankfulness,
What? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wilderness?

20 Behold, he smote the stony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his flock
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The

The third part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
beleeve, and hope that he
Could always help and succour them
in their necessity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
And rain'd down Manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

24 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their request:
He made the east-winde blow away,
and brought in the south-west.
25 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowl as thick as sands:
26 Which he did cast amid the place
where all their tents did stand.

27 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lust and wils.
28 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
And slew the flowr of all the youth,
and choice of Israel.

29 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeve.
30 Their dayes therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their yeers did waste and passe away
with terrour and with pain.

31 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by,
32 Remembring that he was their strength,
their help and God most high.
33 Though in their mouthes they did but gloze
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
dissembled every word.

The

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor it to keep nor to perform
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to dye:
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himself advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a winde
Passing away, and cannot well
return by his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stir the Lord
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempting God eftsoon:
Prescribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Deliverd them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drinke
at river or at flood.
45 Nor how he sent the swarms of flyes,
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grashopper.
47 With hailstones he destroy'd their vines,
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wild fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hailstones once again,
the Lord their cattle smote:
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong.
Displeasure, wrath, and evill spirits
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.
51 He struck also the first-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preserve and keep:
And carry'd them through the wilderness,
even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all fear, both safe and sound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide,
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most high
they stirr'd and tempted still:

And would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray.
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixth part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offrings and with ire:
And with their Idols vehemently
provoked him to ire:
59 Therewith began his wrath again
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtinesse of Israel
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword their priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time:
And like a valiant man of war
refreshed after wine.
66 With emrods in the hinder parts
he stroke his enemies all:
And put them then into a shame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.

68 But

68 But choſe the tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Wherein he did his temple build
both ſumtuous and ſure,
Like as the earth as he hath made
for ever to endure.

70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he tooke up and brought away
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th'ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.

72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

Deus, venerunt. Pſal. Lxxix. I.H.

The Iſraelites complaine to God for the calamities that they ſuffered, when Antiochus deſtroyed their temple and city, deſiring ayd againſt his tyranny, leſt God and religion ſhould be contemned by the heathen, who ſhould ſee them forſaken and periſh.

Sing this as the 77 Pſalm.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoil:
Ieruſalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.

2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt dear
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear
the beaſts devour and waſte.

3 Their blood th'rowout Ieruſalem
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus we are made a laughing-ſtock
almoſt the world throughout:

The

The enemies at us jest and mock
which dwell our coasts about.

5 amidst thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire
against us ever fume.
And show thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume?

6 Upon those people pour the same
which did thee never know:
All realms that call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroyd:
His habitation and his land
they have left waste and voyd.

8 Bear not in minde our former faults,
with speed some pity shew:
And aid us Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The second part.

9 O God that gav'st all wealth and grace,
on us declare the same:
weigh not our works our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.

10 Why shall the wicked still alway
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce and say,
where is their God become?

Require O Lord as thou seest good,
before our eyes and sight
Of all these folk thy servants blood
which they spilt in despight.

11 Receive into thy sight in haste
the clamours, grief and wrong
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of hand,
which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.

12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name,
Into their laps with seven fold
repay again the same:

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all nations for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. Lxxx. I.H.

A lamentable prayer to God to help the miseries of the Church, desiring him to consider the first estate, when his favour shined towards them, that he might finish that work which he had begun.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

Thou herd that Israel dost keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord whose seat is set
on cherubins most bright,
Shew forth thy self and do not let,
send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us Lord to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou, I say,
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
Thou didst them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alike,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From

9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou broughtst a vine full dear,
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fild the land at last.

The second part.

11 The hils were covered round about
with shade that from it came:
And like the cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then dost thou her walls destroy?
her hedge pluck'd up thou hast:
That all the folk that passe thereby
thy vine may spoil and waste.

13 The boar out of the wood so wild
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold and with thy help sustain
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it the with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy name.

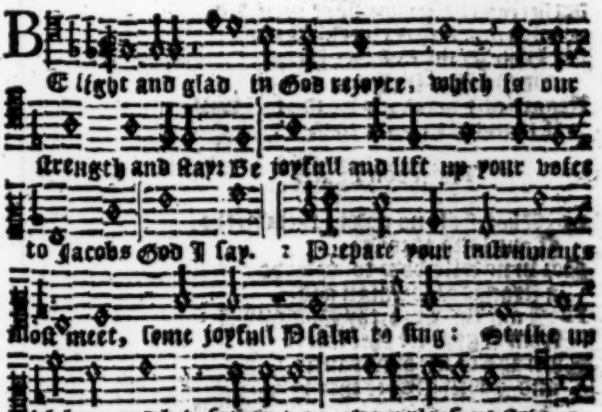
19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:

Behold

Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

De exultate. Psal. Lxxxi. I. H.

An exhortation to praise God both in heart and voyce for his benefits, and to worship him onely. God condemneth their ingratitude, and sheweth what great benefit they have lost through their malice.



3 Blow as it were in the new Moon,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done,
at any solemne feast.
4 For this is unto Israel,
a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witnesse all his seed
should still observe the same.
6 When God, I say, had so prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard,
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders took, saith he,
the burthen clean away:
And from the furnace quite him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didst cry and call,
I help thee by and by:
And I did answer thee withall,
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of discord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodnesse of the Lord,
with muttering them didst move.
10 Hear O my folk, O Israel,
and I assure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second part.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise, bow to observe
a strange or forraign god.
12 I am thy Lord, thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voyce when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardnesse of their heart:
To walk in their own counsells still,
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard,
to walke within my way.
16 How soon would I confound their foes,
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord doe rage,
as slaves would feare him till:

But

But of his folk the time and age
should flourish ever still.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and sneck of the wheat:
And made the rock with hony drop,
that they their stills should eat.

Deus stetit. Psal. Lxxxii. I. H.

David declaring God to be present with Iudges and Magistrates, reproveth their partiality and unrighteousnesse, and exhorts them to do justice: but seeing no amendment, he desireth God to do Justice himself.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

A Mid the preasse with men of might,
the Lord himselfe doth stand:
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with Iudges of the land.
2 How long (said he) will you proceed,
false justice to award?
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regarde?

3 Whereas of due you should defend,
the fatherlesse and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgement justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing they will know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see, or ought discern,
but still in darknesse walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise laws both all and some,
for gain are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall dye,
as men and fa decay

O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. Pſal. Lxxxiii. I. H.

The Iſraelites pray the Lord to deliver them from their enemies, both at home and afar off: Alſo that all ſuch wicked people be ſtricken with his ſtormy tempeſts, that they may know his power.

Sing this as the 77 Pſalme.

DO not O God refrain thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not (Lord) thy ſelfe ſo long,
and make no more delay.

2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their hands on hie.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftly they inquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counſel doth conſpire.

4 Come on ſay they, let us expell
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the Name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.

6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers other mo.

7 Gebal, with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.

8 And Aſſur eke is well apaid,
with them in league to be:

And

And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them Lord each one:
As to Siser, and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison:
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second part.

11 Make them now and their Lords appear
like Zeeb and Oreb than:
As Zeeb and Zalmunna were,
the Kings of Midian:
12 Which said, Let us th'owne the land,
in all the coasts abroad,
Possesse and take into our hand,
the fair houses of God.

13 Turn thou (O God) with storms as fast
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaffe which men do cast
with windes to fly away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forrests spills:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountaines and the hills.

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath,
upon their necks be laid,
And of thy stormy winde and shower,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame:
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie
perish also withall:
18 That they may know and feel full wel,
that thou art called Lord:

And that alone thou dost exeell,
and raign throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. Psal. Lxxxiiii. I. H.

David exiled his Country, desireth ardently to return to Gods Tabernacle, and assembly of his Saints, to praise God: then he praiseth the courage of the people, that passe through the wildernesse to assemble themselves in Sion.

Sing this as the 77 Psalme.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to mee:
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord they be?
My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy Courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows finds a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
And eke the Swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts thou art I say,
my God, and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwaies:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do minde the way,
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountaines still:
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou her pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they walk full fast.
no faintnesse there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last,
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:

And

And let it through thine ear proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.
10 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace,
regard and so draw neer:
Regard I say, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

11 For why? within thy courts one day,
is better to abide:
Then other where to keep or stay
a thousand dayes beside.
12 Much rather would I keep a door
within the house of God:
Then in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing wil he withhold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

Benedixisti. Psal. Lxxxv. I. H.

Because God withdrew not his rod from his Church after the return from Babylon; first, they put him in mind, that hee should not leave the work of his grace unperfect, and complain of their long affliction. Then they rejoyce in hope of promised deliverance, which was a figure of Christs Kingdom, under whom should be perfect felicity.

Sing this as the 81 Psalm.

THou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto our Land:
For thou restoredst Jacobs seed,
from thraldome out of hand.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.

4 O God our healthy do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceale to be.

5 Why, shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us,
And shall thy wrath it selfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare,
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will heark what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace:
And to his Saints, that never they
return to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his help is still at hand,
to such as do him fear:
Wherby great glory in our land,
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,
and flourish presently:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea God himselfe doth take in hand,
to give us each good thing,
And through the coasts of all the land,
the earth her fruit shall spring.

13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keepe them in the way.

Inclina

David ſore afflicted, prayeth fervently for deliverance; ſometime rehearſing his miſery and mercies received, deſiring alſo to be inſtructed of the Lord, that hee may feare and glorifie his Name: He complaineth alſo of his adverſaries, and deſireth to be delivered from them.

Sing this as the 81 Pſalm.

LOrd bow thine ear to my requeſt,
and hear me by and by:
with grievous pain and griefe oppreſt,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways,
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy Lord on me extends,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I doe not ceaſe
to thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſervants ſoul,
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll
and lift my ſoul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free;
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray,
regard, and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou anſwer'ſt me again.
8 Among the Gods O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can doe as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame:

Before

Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me (Lord) thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwayes,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great and doth excell:
Thou setst my soul at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids son am I.

17 On me some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may see:
And be asham'd, because Lord thou,
dost help and comfort mee.

Fundamenta. Psal. Lxxxvii. I. H.

The holy Ghost promiseth that the Church, as yet in misery, after the captivity of Babylon should be restored to great excellency, so that nothing should be more comfortable, then to be numbred among the members thereof.

Sing this as the 81 Psalm.

THat City shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay

Upon

Upon the holy hils full sure.
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things I say, are said of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
to learn to know my Name.

5 Lo Palestine, and Tyre alls,
with Ethiope likewise:
A people old, full long ago,
were born and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad
that divers men of fame,
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appear:
Of Sion that the chief of all,
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
therein great plenty be:
My Fountaines and my pleasant springs,
are compast all in thee.

Domine Deus. Psal. Lxxxviii. I. H.

The faithfull sore afflicted by sickenesse, persecution, adversity, and as it were left of God, without any consolation, do yet call on God by faith, and strive against desperation.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

LOrd God of health, the helpe and stay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.

Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me (Lord) thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name always,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great and doth excell:
Thou setst my soul at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
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O help and save thine own servant,
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Have there sprung up, and the high God
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Of Sion that the chief of all,
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Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

LOrd God of health, the helpe and stay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.

2 O let my prayer from afar and
unto thy light on hie:
Encline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? my heart with wo is filld,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost do yeeld,
and draweth nigh to Hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead and free
from things that here remain:
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slaine.
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardst them not.

7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure,
within the lower pit:
In places dark, and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise,
full sore on me doth lie:
And all thy stormes against me rise,
my soul to vex and try.

9 Thou put'st my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fail through grief and wo,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?

12 Or shall thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall them that lie in dark full low
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy justice know,
where all things are forgot?

14 But I (O Lord) to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou Lord, abhorre my soul,
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?

16 I am afflicted dying still,
from youth this many a year:
The terrors which do vex me ill,
with troubled minde I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,
full sore upon mee fall:
Thy terrors eke do not asswage,
but me oppresse withall:

18 All day they compasse me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with streames full stout,
beset me on each side.

19 Thou settest far from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all,
out of my sight are gone.

Misericordias. Psal. Lxxxix. I. II.

David praiseth God for his covenant made between him and his elect by Iesus Christ: then he complaineth of the desolation of his Kingdome, so that the promise seemed to be broken. Finally, he prayeth to be delivered from afflictions, mentioning the shortnesse of mans life, and confirming himself by Gods promises.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

The mercies of the Lord,
tongue shall never spare:

And

And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a cov'nant and behest:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest:
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne away,
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works O Lord:
The saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 For who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad:
Among the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?
7 God in the assembly of the Saints,
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou makest them calm and still.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destroy'd:
Yea thou thy foes with mighty arm,
hast scattered all abroad.

The second part.

11 The heavens are thine and still have been
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand:

12 Both North and South, with Eau and [illegible]
thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each hour,
thou liftest up on high.
14 In righteousnesse and equity,
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knows aright
thy present power, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight,
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day,
they joy and much rejoyce;
And through thy righteousnesse have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
The goodnesse eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring,
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints,
in visions thou didst show:
And this then durst thou say to them,
thy minde to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out;
And with my holy oyl anoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still,
with him for to remain:

And with mine arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall not him devoure:
Nor yet the sons of wickednesse
on him shall have no power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall still upon him lie:
And in thy Name his horn eke shall
be lifted up on hie.
26 His Kingdom I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running flouds shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.
28 As my first born I will him take,
of all the earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told:
My faithfull cov'nant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustain,
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seed shall still remain,
while heaven doth indure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his sons forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them observe.
32 Or if they do not use aright
my statutes to them mayer:
But set all my commaundements light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:
And so will scourge them for their sin,
if that they doe offend.
34 My mercy eke and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my truth for go.

35 But sure my cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once I ware I by my holinesse,
and that perform will I:
Unto David I will keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall raign,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the Moon within the skie,
for ever standeth fast:
A faithfull witnesse from on hie,
so shall his kingdom last.

39 But now us, Lord, thou dost reject,
and now thou changest cheer:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The Cov'nant with thy servant made,
Lord thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royal crowne.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,
his walls thou dost confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down,
and break'st them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroy'd and torn,
of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore annoy:

And all his foes that him devone,
to thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also wast,
his throne, his joy, his mirth:
By thee are overthrown and cast
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off, and made full short,
his youth and lusty dayes:
And rail'd of him an ill report,
with shame and much dispraise.

47 How long away from mee, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger kil a way,
as fire consume and burn?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men,
as things in vain to wast?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell his soul
shall he deliver free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thine old good will,
so oft declar'd before?
Which by thy truth and uprightmess,
to David thou hast sworn?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy servant lye:
The railings of thy people all,
borne in my brest have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies,
blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thine anointed one,
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and ever aye:

Through

Through earth and sky, and all the coasts,
Amen, Amen, I say.

Domine refugium. Psal. 90. E. H.

Moses seeing the people neither admonished by the brevity of their life, nor by plagues moved to be thankfull, prayeth God to turn their hearts, and continue his mercies towards them and their posterity for ever.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

THou Lord hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea so long since,
as cannot be expresst.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain,
to dust and clay, and then.
And then thou say'st again, return
again ye sons of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand years,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade,
All as asleep, and like the grass,
whose beauty soon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead, and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume,
we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought,
thou let'st before thine eye:
Our privie faults, yea our thoughts,
thy countenance doth spye.

9 For through thy wrath our dayes doe waste,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our yeers consume like words or blasts,
and are not call'd again.
10 Our time is threescore years and ten,
that we doe live on mould:
If one be fourscore, surely then
we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief,
the which we count upon:
Is nothing else but pain and grief,
and we like blasts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what strength is there,
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee feare,
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try,
how long our dayes remain:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wisdome to obtain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favor to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shall be:
All times as long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce shall we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the yeers wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the work we take in hand,
Lord prosper thou to us.

Here is described the assurance he lives in, that commeth himself wholly to Gods protection in all temptations. A promise of God to all those that love him, know him, and trust in him to deliver them, and give them immortall glory.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadows of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.

2 Thou art my hope, and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God he is, in whom will I
my whole assistance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.

4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and speare.

5 So that thou shalt not need, I say,
to fear or be affright:
Of all the shafts that fly by day,
nor terrors of the night.

6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark to fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon day doth wast.

7 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall bee:
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet thou shalt be free.

8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard:
That even like to their desert,
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I onely task
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is hee.

10 Thou shall not need the ill to fear,
with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shall once come near
the place where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded hee:
That still in all thy wayes they shall
preserve and prosper thee.

12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurn at any stone.

13 Upon the lion thou shalt go,
on Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons stout and strong.

14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I shall acquit him quite:
And him defend, because that hee
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help to mee doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I,
in glory for to live.

16 With length of yeares, and dayes of wealth,
I will fulfill his time:
The goodnesse of my saving health
I will declare to him.

Bonum est. Psal. XCii.

A Psalm for the Sabbath, to stir up the people to acknowledge and praise God in his works. David rejoyceth therein, but the wicked consider not that the ungodly when he is most flourishing, shall most speedily perish: In the end is described the felicity of the just, planted in the house of God to praise the Lord.

Sing this as the 81. Psalm.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most high,
to sing with one accord.

2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:

And

And the declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten stringed instruments,
on Lute and Harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and boyce,
thy handy work to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great,
are all thy works so stout:
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit,
these things to passe to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse doe spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be wast.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord, most high,
yea thou dost raign therefore:
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why, O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes, I say:
Now all that work iniquity,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as the Unicorn,
shalt lift mine horn on high:
With fresh and new prepared oyl,
thy 'nointed King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
shall see thy fall and shame:
Of all that up against me rise,
mine eares shall hear the fame.
12 The just shall flourish up on hie,
as Date-trees bud and blow,
And as the Cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope and trust,
in him there is no ill.

Dominus regnavit, Psal. XCiii. I. H.

Hee praiseth the power of God in the creation of the world, and beateth down all people which lift themselves against his name; and provoketh to consider his promise.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

THe Lord above as King doth raign,
in glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength most main,
hath girt himself with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure:
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all times that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods arise,
they roar and make a noise:
The floods (I say) did enterprise,
and lifted up their voyce.

5 Yea, though the storms arise in sight,
though seas doe rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promise he doth make,
his houshold to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus

He prayeth to God againſt the violence of Tyrants, and comforteth the afflicted, by the good iſſue of their afflictions, and by the ruine of the wicked.

Sing this as the 68 Pſalm.

O Lord thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office 'longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway,
with lifting up their voyce:
How long ſhall wicked men. I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with braggs burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoyl and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they doe rage,
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doe put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eyes, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.

10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect,
how can ye scape his hand?

The second part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he seeth full plain:
The Lord, I say, mens thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, the man is happy surt,
whom thou dost keep in aw:
And through correction dost procure,
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppress,
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure the Lord will not refuse,
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

15 Untill that judgment be decreed,
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part shall stand,
against the curled train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand,
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to expell:
My soul and life had now been laid,
almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say, my foot doth slide,
I am now like to fall:
Thy goodnesse, Lord, did so provide,
to stay me up withall.

19 When with my self I mused much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodnesse did me touch,
and that did calm my minde.
20 Will thou indame thy self, and draw
with wicked men to sit:

which

which with pretence in stead of law,
much mischiefe doe commit.

21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife,
to shed the guiltlesse blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to mee
a strong defence or lock:
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my strength and rock.

23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all,
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

Venite, exultemus. Psal. XCv. I. H.

An earnest exhortation to praise God for the government of the world, and election of his Church, to eschew the rebellion of the old fathers, who temped God in the wil[der]nesse, and therefore entred not the land of promise.

Sing this as the 96 Psalm.

O Come let us lift up our voyce,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalms unto his grace,
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is, no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth, and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:

And

And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock he doth us feed,
his sheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if you will hear his voyce,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year,
provok'd me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did say:
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I sware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my brest,
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

Cantate Dom. Psal. XCvi. I. H.

An exhortation both to the Iews and the Gentiles to praise God for his mercy, and this especially ought to be referred to the Kingdom of Christ.

Sing this as the 77 Psalme.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people of the earth.
2 Yea sing unto the Lord I say,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day,
salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honor round about:
To shew his wonders doe not spare,
in all the world throughout.
For why? the Lord is full of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I say.

5 For

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honor eke doe dwell,
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke, I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts doe go,
with gifts unto the same.

The second part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth raign above:
Yea he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one,
with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth shall eke rejoice:
The sea, with all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood, and every tree shall sing,
with gladnesse and with mirth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Domine

David exhorteth all to rejoyce for the comming of the Kingdom of Christ, dreadfull to the Rebells and Idolaters, and joyfull to the just, whom he exhorteth to innocency, & rejoycing, to thanks-giving.

Sing this as the 95 Psalme.

The Lord doth raign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleasant voyce:
And eke the Iles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkness eke do dwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea right and justice ever dwell
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn,
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blast,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in sight,
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before the rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and shew
his justice all abroad:
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idols vain:
And eke to those that glory much,
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as Gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down before him fall.

9 With joy shall Sion hear this things
and Judah shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noyse.

10 That thou, O Lord, art he on high
in all the world abroad:
And art exalted wondrously,
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord, hate this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the souls of his,
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for their part:
Great joy, with gladness, mirth and lust,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holiness proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voyce,
and mindfull of the same.

Cantate Dom. Psal. XCviii. I. H.

An earnest exhortation to all creatures, to praise the Lord for his power, mercy, and fidelity, in his promise by Christ, by whom he hath communicated his salvation to all nations.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily,
he doth his foes devour:
And gets himself the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know,
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show,
in all the peoples sight.
4 His grace and truth in Israel
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well,
the goodness of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voyce,
all people on the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing, and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.

6 Upon the Harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King
with Trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea let the Sea, and all therein,
for joy both roar and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily,
with justice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCix. I.H.

He commendeth the power, equity, and excellency of the Kingdom of God by Christ, over the Iewes and the Gentiles, provoking them to magnifie the same, and to serve the Lord, as the ancient Fathers, Moses, Aaron, and Samuel; who calling upon God, were heard in their prayer.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

THe Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on Cherubims doth sit,
though all the world doe rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name
for it is fearfull sure:
And let them magnifie the same
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of the King,
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob, through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our Syn devise,
all honor to him do:

Before

Before his footstool worship him,
for he is holy too.

6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Priests on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.

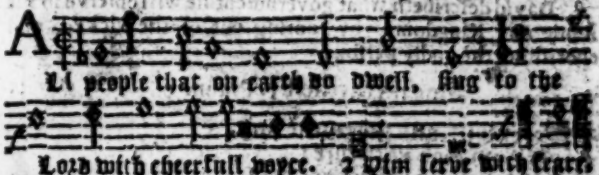
7 Within a cloud to them he spake,
then did they labor still:
To keep such laws as he did make,
and pointed them unto.

8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
and answeredst them again:
Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didst not maintain.

9 O laud and praise our Lord and God,
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world,
is holy ever still.

Jubilate Deo omnes. Psal. C. N.

He exhorteth all men to serve the Lord, who hath made us, and to enter his courts & assemblies to praise his Name.



3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his [illegible], he doth us feed,
and for [illegible]ep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his name always:
for it is seemly so to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to [illegible]

Another of the same.

1 O God the L[illegible] glad and light,
praise him [illegible]out the earth:
Serve him and [illegible] before his sight,
with singing and with mirth.

2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
For we our selves, for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.

3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same:
within his courts let forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.

4 For why? the goodnesse of the Lord
for evermore doth raign:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth shall still remain.

Misericordiam. Psal. Ci. 1. H.

David describeth what government he will observe in his house and Kingdome, by rooting out of the wicked, and cherishing the godly persons.

Sing this as the 81. Psalm.

1 Mercy will, and judgment sing,
O Lord God, unto thee:

2 And wisely doe in perfect way
untill thou come to mee.

3 And in the midst of my house walk,
in innocencie of my spirit:
And I no kind of wicked thing
will set before my sight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to mee:
From me shall part the froward heart,
none evill will I see.

5 Him will I stroy that slandereth
his neighbor privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes shall upon them within
thy land that faithfull bee:

In perfect way who walketh shall
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guileful person have
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remain that lyes doth tell.
8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cii. *N.*

It seemeth that this prayer was appointed to the faithfull to pray in the captivity of Babylon: A consolation for the building of the Church, whereof followeth the praise of God to be published unto all posterities. The conversion of the Gentiles, and stability of the Church.

Sing this as the 81 Psalme.

O Heare my prayer Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
In time of trouble doe not hide
thy face away from me.
2 Incline thine ear to me, make haste
to hear when I doe call:
3 For as the smoke doth vade, so doe
my dayes consume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead:
And withers as the grasse, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voyce,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wilderneſſe,
such case now am I in.

7 And as an Owl in desart is,
lo, I am such a one:
I watch, and as a sparrow on
the house top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reproachfull wise,
mine enemies doe me scorn:
And they that doe against me rage,
against me they have sworn.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd.
And mingled my drink with teares,
that from mine eyes have still'd.
10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.

11 The dayes wherein I passe my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am withered like the grasse,
that soon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost
remain in stedfast place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For even in the stones thereof,
thy servants doe delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their spite.

15 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Thus when the Lord, the mighty God
again shall Sion rear:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.

17 The prayer of the desolate,
when he himself shall bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people yet untreated,
the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high sanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also,
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the mournfull cry:
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to dy.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
22 When when the people of the land,
and Kingdoms with accord:
Shall be assembled for to dor
their service to the Lord.

The third part.

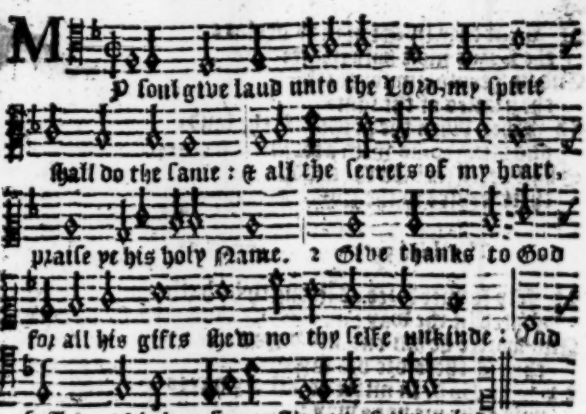
23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my dayes:
thus I therefore did say.
24 My God, in midst of all my dayes
now take me not away:
Thy years indure eternally,
from age to age for aye.

25 Thou the foundation of the earth
before all times hast laid:
And Lord the heavens are thy work,
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yet they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still:
And they shall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed shall they be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years doe never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually indure:
And in their sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

Benedic anima. Psalm. Ciij. I. S.

The prophet provoketh men and Angels, and all creatures to praise the Lord for his fatherly mercy in deliverance of the people from evill in his providence over all things, and the preservation of the faithfull.



3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee resku'd again:
For all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age reneweth.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his commandements,
to Moses he did show:

His

His counsells and his valiant acts,
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,
when sinners doe him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins,
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great
twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large,
to them that doe him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all:
As far as is the Sun-rising
full distant from his fall.

The second part.

13 And look what pity parents bear
unto their children dear:
Like pity beareth God to such,
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knowes our shape,
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose glorie and beauty stormy winds
doe utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults,
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord,
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children doe receive
his righteousnesse at hand.

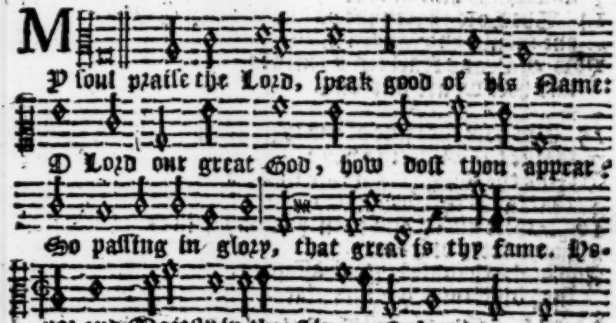
18 I mean, which kep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to doe the thing
which he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and footstool of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall,
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praise ye and blesse the Lord:
Which to obey and doe his will,
immediately accord.

21 Yee noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place,
praise yee his holy Name:
My heart, my mind, and eke my soul,
praise yee also the same.

Benedic anima. Psal. Ciiii. W. K.

A thanksgiving to God for the creation of the world and governance of the same by his marvellous providence: Also a prayer against the wicked, who are occasion that God diminisheth his blessings.



2 With light, as a robe,
thou hast thee cled,

Whereby

whereby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee.
The heavens in ſuch ſort.
thou alſo haſt ſpread:
That it to a curtain,
compared may be.

3 His chamber beams lye
in the clouds full ſure:
which as his Chariots,
are made him to bear.
And there with much ſwiftneſſe
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
as Heralds to go:
And lightnings to ſerve,
we ſee alſo preſt.
His will to accompliſh
they runne to and fro:
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He grounded the earth,
ſo ſtrmly and faſt:
That it once to move,
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devoure.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters doe flee:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voyce of thunder
ſo fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.

8 The mountains full high,
they then up aſcend:
If thou doe but ſpeak,
thy words they fulfill.

So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest
remain they doe still.

9 Their bounds they have set,
how far they shall run:
So as in their rage,
not that passe they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streames and lakes:
Which run doe full swift
among the huge hills.
11 Where both the wilde Asses
their thirst oft-times slakes,
And beasts of the mountaines
thereof drink their fills.

12 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair:
The fowls of the ayre
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountains to moist,
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
are wholly repleat.
14 So that the brute cattell
he doth not refuse:
But grasse doth provide them
and herb for mans meat.

14 Yea bread, wine and oyle,
he made for mans sake,
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Liban,
this great Lord did make:

which

Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build,
and make there their nest:
In fir-trees the Storks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are succours
for wilde goats to rest:
And eke the rocks stony,
for Coneys to hide.

19 The Moon then is set,
her season to run:
The dayes from the nights
thereby to discern.
And by the descending
also of the Sun.
The cold from heat alway
thereby we doe learn.

20 When darknesse doth stand
by Gods will and power.
Then creep forth doe all
the beasts of the wood.
21 The lions range roaring
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou Lord,
that givest them food.

22 As soon as the Sun
is up, they retire,
To couch in their dens.
then they are full fain.
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take rest again.

The third part.

24 How sundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wisdome full great,
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise do sound.
But as for thy riches
they passe all mens thought.

So is the great sea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep swarm,
and beasts of each sort.
26 There both mighty ships sail,
and some lie at road,
The whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve:
And thou in due time,
full well dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee,
the same for to give,
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.

Thou openest thy hand,
and they find such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see:
29 But sore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
then vile dust they be.

30 Again when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
31 Then are they created,
as thou hast decreed,
And dost by thy goodness,
the dry earth renew.

32 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last:
So who may in his works,
by right well rejoyce.
His looks the earth make
to tremble full fast:
And likewise the mountaines
to smoke at his voyce.

33 To this Lord and God
sing will I alwayes:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I.

34 Then I am moſt certain,
my wordes ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame.
But as for my ſoul now
let it ſtill deſire:
And ſay with the faithfull
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cv. I. H.

He praiſeth the ſingular goodneſſe of God for chooſing a peculiar people to himſelf, never ceaſing to do them good, even for his promiſe ſake.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his workes to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous workes,
that he hath wrought alwayes.

3 In honor of his holy Name,
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce,
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek yee the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeek his face continually,
in preſence of his light.

5 The wondrous workes which he hath done
keep ſtill in mindfull heart:
Me, let the judgments of his mouth,
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant, are the ſeed:
Ye his elect and children, that
of Jacob doe proceed.

7 For

7 For he, he onely is, I say,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most rightfull judgments are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his:
He hath remembred evermore,
to thousands of degrees.

The second part.

9 The Covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also.
10 And did confirm the same for law,
that Jacob should obey,
And for eternall Covenant
to Israel for aye.

11 When he thus said, to I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although their number at that time
did very small appear:
Yea, very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 Whyle yet they walk from land to land,
without a sure aboad:
And whiles from sundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppressors hand,
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Me, nor the Prophets any harm,
that doe pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he stroyed the store:
But he against the time of need,
had sent a man before.

The

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in woe:
18 whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the iron pierc'd also.
19 Untill the time came when his cause
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord,
his faultlesse truth did try.

20 The King sent and delivered him
from prison where he was:
The ruler of the people then,
did freely let him passe.
21 And over all his house he made
him Lord to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.

22 That he might to his will instruct
the Princes of the land:
And wisdomes lore to ancient men,
might teach to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies,
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did intreat:
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose:
He did commaund to goe to them,
his message to disclose.
27 The wondrous message of his signes,
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did he work also:

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it dark,
in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſſion
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd the waters into bloods,
he did the fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their King Pharaoh lay.
31 He ſpake, and at his voyce there came
great ſwarms of noyſome flyes:
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony hail
in ſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land,
he ſent unto their pain.
33 He ſmote their vines, and all their trees;
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts,
down he did overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then caterpillers did,
and graſhoppers abound,
35 Which ate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruit of al their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The firſt begotten in the land,
eke deadly he did ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their tribes,
no feeble one there was.
38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then,
when they did thence depart:
For terror and the feare of them,
was fain upon their heart.
39 To ſhrowd them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.
40 They asked, and he cauſed quailes,
to rain at their requeſt:

And fully with the bread of Heaven,
their hunger he repleſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
And eke the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long agoe.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy.
Out of the cruell land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labors of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino, Pſal. Cvj. N.

The people diſperſed under Antiochus, doe magnifie the goodneſſe of God among the repentant, and pray to bee gathered from among the heathen, that they may praiſe his Name.

Sing this as the 103 Pſalm.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercies dure for ay:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgment keep,
and juſtly doe alway:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember mee, I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſit mee:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.
5 And with thy peoples joy, I may
a joyfull mind poſſeſſe:

And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we, and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude,
did keep in thankfull minde:
But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most unkinde.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honor of his Name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dride:
And as in wildernesse, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand
of their despightfull foe,
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressors whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully,
his word they clean forgat:
And for his counsell and his will,
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wildernesse,
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minds desire,
he suffered them to have:
But wasting leannesse therewithall
into their souls he gave.

16 Then

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
so did they endite much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol Calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a Calf
which feedeth on the grasse:
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honor did deface.
21 And God their only Sauiour,
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkinde:
To bring destruction on them all,
he purpos'd in his minde.

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break:
To turn his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreak.
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke,
they did no whit beleeue.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart,
they wickedly repin'd:

Nor to the voyce of God the Lord,
they gave an harkning minde.
26 Therefore against them lifted hee
his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they should see the Land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the Nations with his rod:
And through the Countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyn themselves also:
And eat the offerings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas stood up with zeale,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousneſſe that day:
And from thence forth so counted is,
from race to race, I say.
32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was
then punisht for their sake.

33 Because they vext his spirit so sore,
that [illegible]tient heat,
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervor was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:
But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their Idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends, their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay.

38 Yea

38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea their own sons and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then,
offered with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance
therfore he did abhorre.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
oppresst them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoop,
as subjects to their hand.

73 Full oftentimes from thrall had hee
delivered them before:
But with their counsells they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

44 Therefore they in their wickednesse
were brought full low to lye:
Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkned to their cry.

45 He call'd to minde his covenant
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find,
before the sight of those,
That led them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.

47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
save us, O Lord, we pray:

And from among the heathen folk,
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord, the God of Iſrael,
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen.
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cvij. *W. K.*

David exhorteth all that are redeemed by the Lord, and gathered unto him, to give thanks therefore, who by ſending proſperity and adverſity, bringeth men unto him. Therefore as the righteous thereat rejoyce, ſo ſhall the wicked have their mouthes ſtopped.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalm.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is hee:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhould praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathereth them forth of the lands
that lay ſo far about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South,
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that might ſerve for their ſtay.
5 Whole thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſerts ſo voyd:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſaule,
and eke their ſouls annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for ayd:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.

7 And

7 And by that way which was most right,
he led them as a guide:
That they might to a City goe,
and there allo abide.
8 Let me therefore before the Lord,
confesse his goodnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

9 For he the empty soul sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungry soul with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as doe dwell in darknesse deep,
where they on death doe wait:
Fast bound to taste such troublous stormes,
as iron chains doe threat.

The second part.

11 For that against the Lords own words,
they sought to to rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which doe so farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found that could them help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for ayd:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darknesse out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands,
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe,
and brake them with strong hand:
The iron bars he smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:

But heap on more to those they have,
because they doe offend.
18 Their soules so much did loath all meate,
that none they could abide:
Wherby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly tride.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for ayd:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep,
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice,
with thanks and also feare:
And speak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in Ships and brittle Barks,
into the seas descend.
Their merchandize through fearfull floods,
to compasse and to end.
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they bee:
And in the dangerous deep the same
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy wind
ariseth in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so,
as nought can them asswage.
26 [illegible] are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain:
And [illegible]ging down the depth untill
[illegible]ls consume with pain.

27 And [illegible]ke a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel,
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feel.

28 Then

28 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for ayd:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.

29 For with his word the Lord did make
the sturdy stormes to cease:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they so fain would have.

The fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk,
with praise extoll his name:
And where the Elders doe convent,
there let them doe the same.

33 For running floods to dry deserts,
he doth oft change and turn:
And dryeth up as it were dust,
the springing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deckt,
full barren doth he make:
When on their sins that dwell therein,
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderneſſe full rude,
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry souls are set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a City might them build,
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow a pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant,
To yeeld them fruits of such increase,
as none may seem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord hath blest them so:

Who doth also the brute beast make,
in number great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppressors stout:
And mainly do through many plagues,
that compasse them about.

40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppresse:
And likewise caused them to erre
within the wildernesse.

41 But yet the poore he raiseth up
out of his troubles deep:
And ofte times doth his traine augment,
much like a flock of sheep.

42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse,
with grief shall stop their voyce.

43 But who is wise that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindnesse of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Psal. Cviij. *I. H.*

David with heart and voyce praiseth the Lord, and assureth himself of the promises of God, concerning his Kingdome over Israel, and his power against other nations, who though he seeme to forsake us for a time, yet hee alone in the end will cast downe our enemies.

Sing this as the 69. Psalme.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voyce in song,
and giving praise also.

2 Awake my viol and my harp,
sweet melody to make:
[illegible] the morning I my self
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will sing, O Lord, to thee.

4 Because

4 Because thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty sky.

5 Above the starry heavens high,
exalt thy self, O God:
And Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be set at liberty:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
wherefore my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head strength, Ephraim, and Iuda
shall Iudah give for me.

9 Moab my washpot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I goe.
10 Who shall into the City strong,
be guide to conduct me?
How? or by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O God, which late
hadst us forsaken quite?
And thou, O Lord which with our hosts
didst not goe forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord thy saving aid,
when troubles doe assail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we shal do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea, he shall tread them down.

Deus, laudem meam. Psal. Cix. N.

David being falsly accused by Sauls flatterers, prayeth God to helpe him to destroy his enemies, who represent Judas the traitor unto Jesus Christ, and all like enemies of the children of God.

Sing this as the 69 Psalm.

1 Nu speechlesse silence doe not hold,
O God, thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou, I say, that art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth,
on me disclosed bee:
And they with false and lying tongues,
have spoken unto mee.
3 They did beset me round about,
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert,
against me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but I then gan to pray:
4 My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayers that he makes
be turned into sin.
8 Few be his dayes, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
to beg and seek their bread:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they have been fed.
11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store:
And let the stranger spoyl the fruit
of all his toyl before.

12 Let

12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherlesse,
will let their mercy fall.

The second part.

13 And so let his posterity
for ever be destroy'd:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remain for aye,
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be far him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garments let it be to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle, wherewith hee
shall girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the same be from the Lord,
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evill speak
against my soul also.

21 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
deal thou, I say, with mee,
After thy Name, deliver mee,
for good thy mercies bee.

22. Because

22 Because in depth of great distresse,
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained brest
my heart is wounded sore.

The third Part.

23 Even so doe I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the Grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull food,
infeebled are my knees:
And all for fatnesse hath my flesh
inforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach
to them am made to bee:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at mee.
26 But thou (O Lord) that art my God,
mine aid and succour bee:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
save and deliver mee.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
Lord is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it, Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spight, yet thou
shalt blesse with loving voyce:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame,
that enemies are to mee:
And with confusion as a cloke
eke covered let them bee.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand,
will stand the poor man by:
To save him from the man that would
condemn his soul to dy.

Dixit dominus. Psal. Cx. N.

David prophecyeth of the power and everlasting Kingdom of Christ, and his Priesthood, which should put an end to the Priesthood of Levi.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stool
whereon thy foot shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By the order of Melchisedech,
thou art a Priest for ay.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay:
Shall wound for thee the stately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers Countreys shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxj. *N.*

He giveth thankes unto the Lord for his mercifull worke towards his Church, and declareth wherein true wisdome and right knowledg consisteth.

Sing this as the 104 Psalm.

WIth heart I doe accord,
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound
As do him love and trust.
3 His works are glorious,
Also his righteousnesse
It doth indure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as love to him bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
By lightning and by thunders:
When he the Heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works insueth
Both judgment, right, and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure,
For ever to indure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave,
His people for to save.
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to fail,
But always to prevail:
His holy Name be feared.

10 Wh

10 Who so with heart full fain
True wisdome would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as the Lawes doe keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for aye.

Beatus vir. Psal. Cxij, *W. K.*

He praiseth the felicity of them that feare God, and condemneth the cursed estate of the contemners of God.

Sing this as the Pater noster.

THe man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his Law doth love indeed:
2 His seed on earth God will uprear,
And blesse such as from him proceed.
3 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousnesse indure shall still.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darknesse light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his sight.
5 Yea, pity moveth such to send,
He doth by judgment things expend.

6 And surely such shall never faile,
For in remembrance had is hee:
7 No tydings ill can make him quaile,
who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousnesse shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdain:
10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall hee,
And so consume his state to see.

Laudate pueri. Psal. Cxiij. *W. K.*

An exhortation to praise the Lord for his providence, in that above the course of nature he worketh in his Church.

YE children which doe serve the Lord, praise

6 Yee doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold both here below,
and alſo in heaven above:
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which helpe none ſaw,
his mercy onely did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
that rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear,
therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſalme Cxiiij. *W.m.*

Iſraels delivery out of Egypt, putteth us in remembrance of Gods great mercies towards his children, and of our unthankfulneſſe for the ſame.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe.
From Pharaohs land was bent:

And

And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went.
2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdom, power and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did fly:
The roaring ſtreames of Jordans flood
recoyled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountains ſkipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake.
And as the ſilly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What ayl'd thee, ſea, as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to fly?
Yee rouling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran yee backwardly?
6 Why ſhook ye hils as lambs afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
for feare ſhiver and quake?

7 O earth conſeſſe the ſoveraign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
fear yee both ſea and land.
8 I meane the God which from hard rocks,
doth cauſe main floods appeare:
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe
guſh out the fountaines cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Pſal. Cxv. N.

The faithfull, oppreſſed by idolatrous tyrants promiſe that they will be mindfull of ſo great a benefit, if it would pleaſe God to heare their prayer, and deliver them by his power.

Sing this as the 119 Pſalme.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praiſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee alwayes.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will that hath he done.

4 Their Idols siluer are and gold,
worke of mens hands they bee:
5 They have a mouth and doe not speak,
and eyes and doe not see.
6 And they have eares ioyn'd to their heads,
and doe not hear at all:
And noses eke they formed have,
and doe not smell at all.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and doe not goe:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and those whose trust they bee:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their trust and shield is hee.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is hee:
11 Trust yee the Lord, that fear the Lord,
their helpe and shield is hee.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will blesse us also:
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all:
Even he will blesse them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you I say the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to his children, that
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I say:
Which both the heavens and the earth,
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens, yea, the heavens high,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men,
hee gave with free accord.

17 They that be dead doe not with praise
set forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that unto the place
of silence doe goe down.

18 But

18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound yee the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe yee the Lord, I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. Cxvj. N.

David being in great danger of Saul in the deſart of Maon, and perceiving the great and inestimable love of God towards him, magnifieth ſuch great mercies, and proteſteth that he will be thankefull for the ſame.

Sing this as the 103 Pſalme.

I Love the Lord becauſe my voyce
and prayer heard hath hee:
2 When in my dayes I call'd on him,
he bow'd his eare to mee.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death
about beſet me round:
When pains of death me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the name of God my Lord,
then did I call and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple bee:
I was in wofull miſery,
and hee delivered mee.
7 And now my ſoul ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely loe the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moyſ'ned eyes from mournfull teares,
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord, I in the Land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did beleeve, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The second part.

11 I said in my distresse and fear,
that all men lyers beer
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to mee?
13 The wholsome cup of saving health,
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name will I call
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this present time,
in all the peoples sight.
15 Right deare and precious in his sight,
the Lord doth aye esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men doe deem.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, loe,
I doe my self confesse,
Son of thy handmaid: thou hast broke
the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea, in the Courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem, I say,
wherefore the Lord praise yee.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxvij. *N.*

He exhorteth the Gentiles to praise God because he hath accomplished as well to them, as to the Iewes, the promise of life everlasting by Iesus Christ.

Sing this as the 69. Psalme.

O All yee Nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord alwayes:

And

And all ye people every where,
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindnesse is to us,
his truth indures for aye:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Confitemini. Psal. Cxviij. *N.*

David rejected of Saul, and of the people, at the time appointed obtained the kingdom, for the which hee biddeth all men that feare the Lord, to be thankfull, under whose person Christ is lively set forth, who should be of his people rejected.

Sing this as the 69. Psalme.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is hee:
Because his mercy doth indure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confesse and say,
his mercies 'dure for aye:
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercies 'dure for aye.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
even now confesse and say,
The mercy of the Lord our God
indureth still for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavinesse,
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my suite was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt:
For fear what man can doe to mee,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succor mee:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
then in mans mortall seed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings
or Princes in our need.

10 All nations have incloſed mee,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in I ſay:
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name,
I ſhall worke their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name,
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at mee,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch helpe,
that they were vanquiſht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſſe great things.
He cauſeth voyce of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not dye, but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lords his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected mee:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as you may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut:

But

But good and righteous men alway,
shall enter into it.

The third Part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
because thou hast heard mee:
And art become most lovingly,
a Saviour unto mee.
22 The stone which ere the time among
the builders was refus'd:
Is now become the corner stone,
and chiefly to be us'd.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This was the joyfull day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought,
Let us be glad, and joy therein,
in heart, in minde, in thought.

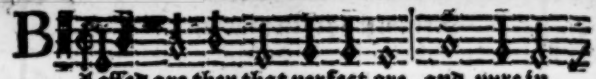
25 Now helpe us, Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is hee that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light,
binde yee therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the Altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

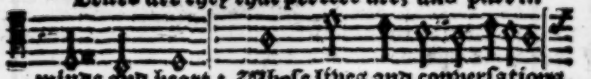
28 Thou art my God, I will confesse,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercies towards mee.
29 O give yee thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is hee:
Because his mercy doth indure
for ever towards mee.

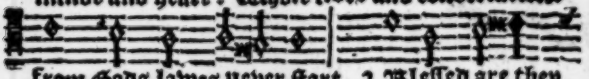
Beati immaculati. Psal. Cxix. *W. W.*

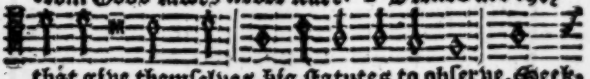
The Prophet wonderfully commendeth Gods Law, wherein he cannot satisfie himselfe, nor expresse sufficiently his affection thereunto, adding notable complaints, and consolations meete for the faithfull to have both in heart and voice. And in the Hebrew, every eight verses begin with one letter of the Alphabet.

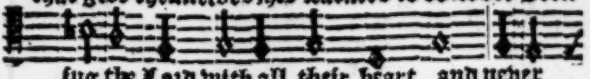
Blessed

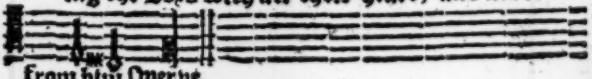












3 Doubtlesse such men goe not astray.
nor doe no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walk in his way.
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandement,
that with attentive heed:
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please.
my wayes so to addresse:
That I might both in heart and voyce,
thy Lawes keep and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaint,
while I thus set mine eyes:
And bend my minde alwayes to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy name:
When I shall learn thy judgments just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy Lawes most right:
Forsake me not for ever Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH.

BETH The second part.

9 By what means may a young man best
his life learn to amend?
If that hee mark and keep thy Word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time,
offend thy godly will.
12 Blessed magnified thy name, O Lord,
and praised bee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord teach mee therefore.

13 My lips have never ceast to preach,
and publish day and night:
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes,
please me no lesse indeed:
Than all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark so will I aime
my wayes how I may walk.
16 My onely joy shall be so first,
and on thy Law so set:
That nothing can me so farre blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL The third part.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy Word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,
so open and make bright:
That of thy lawes and marvellous works
I may have the clear sight.

19 I

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word to mee therefore disclose,
my footsteps for to clear.
20 My soule is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 Thy proud men and malicious,
thou hast destroy'd each one:
And curled are such as doe not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord turn from mee rebuke and shame,
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants,
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in councell sate,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how hee
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve in stead of counsellors
my matters for to passe.

DALETH The fourth part.

25 I am, alasse, even brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst heare:
Heare now eftsoons, and mee instruct,
thy laws to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haste Lord to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend:

And

And that I may learn thee to lobe,
thy holy Law mee lend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure,
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy judgments me befoze,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then O Lozd, I foze'd my ſelf
thy covenants to embzace:
Let me therefoze have no rebuke,
noz check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheer,
where thy Word both me call:
When thou haſt ſet my feet at large,
and rid me out of thzall.

HE The fifth part.

33 Inſtruct mee, Lozd, in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end
my heart I will incline.
34 Graunt me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and minde, and all my might,
I will it keep I ſay.

35 In the right path of thy pzecepts
guide me, Lozd, I require:
None other pleaſure doe I wiſh,
noz greater thing deſire.
36 Encline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embzace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lozd ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vain deſire and wozldly luſts,
turn back mine eyes and ſight:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirm the gracious pzomiſe, Lozd,
which thou haſt made to me:
Which am thy ſervant, and doe love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Repzoach and ſhame which I ſo feare,
from me, O Lozd, expell:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excell.

40 Behold my hearts desire is bent.
thy Law to keep for aye:
Lord strengthen mee so with thy grace,
that it perform I may.

VAV The sixth part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy Word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises,
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgments wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within my breast
doth naturall life preserve:
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I, as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands will I lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandements,
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord remember:
For therein have I put my trust
and confidence for ever.

50 It

0 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me assayle:
or were my life not by thy Word,
my life would soon me faile.

1 The proud and such as God contemn,
still made of me a scorn:
et would I not thy Law forsake,
as he that were forlorn.
2 But cal'd to minde, Lord, thy great works
shew'd to our fathers old:
hereby I felt my joy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.

3 But yet alasse for fear I quake,
seeing how wicked men
hy Lawes forsook, and did procure
thy judgment upon them.
4 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt:
hen I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.
5 I thought upon thy name O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
s for thy law also I kept,
and ever will it keep.
6 This grace I did obtain, because
thy covenants sweet and dear
did imbrace, and also keep
with reverence and with fear.

ETH The viij Part.

7 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
have decreed and promised
thy laws to keep alway.
8 My earnest heart doth humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
s thou therefore hast promised,
Lord grant me of thy grace.
9 My life I have examined,
and tride my secret heart,
hich to thy statutes caused mee
my feet straight to convert.
0 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are;

But haſtily thy Laws to keep.
I did my ſelf prepare.

61 The cruell hands of wicked men,
have made of mee their prey:
Yet will I not thy Laws forget,
nor from thee goe aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards mee
ſo great are and ſo high:
That even at midnight will I riſe,
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which fear thee in their heart:
And neither will for love nor dread,
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly,
doe all the world fulfill:
O teach mee how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH The ninth part.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with mee dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts,
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwayes aright,
and give mee knowledge ſure:
For certainly I doe beleeve
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou did touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach mee.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt mee many a lye:
Yet thy Commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln with worldly wealth,
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy Law doe I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou dost me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy lawes,
thy word did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold,
Then thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be tould.

IOD The tenth part.

SEeing thy hands have made me, Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learne
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee shall rejoyce,
when ever they me see:
Because I have learnd by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause just needs be must.
76 Now for thy goodnes I thee pray,
some comfort to me lend:
As thou to me hast promised,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both,
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me thy hests to know
I will my selfe imploy.

79 Who so with reverence doth thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. The xi part.

81 My soule doth faint, and ceaseth not,
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy word sake still I trust
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes doe fail with looking for
thy word and thus I say:
O when wilt thou me comfort Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin bottle in the smoke,
so am I pain it and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandements slide.
84 Was how long shall I yet live,
before I see the houre:
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre.

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy Law,
they do my hurt procure.
86 But thy commandements are all true,
and truselesse they me grieve:
To thee therefore I doe complaine,
that thou wouldst me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me Lord again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED The xii part.

89 In heaven Lord, where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternity,
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse.
Whose ground-works thou hast laid so sure,
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even

91 Even to this day we may well see
how all things persevere
According to thine Ordinance,
for all things thee do feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soule had comfort sought,
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd,
when I was at last cast.
94 No weight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine,
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine eares and heart encline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait:
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandements and thy word,
beyond all bounds extend.

WHat great desire and fervent love,
doe I beare to thy law?
All the day long my whole device,
is onely on thy saw.
98 Thy word hath taught me farre to passe
my foes in policy:
For still I hold it is a thing
of most excellency.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I doe thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdome I doe passe allo
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy Lawes,
I held it aye best reed.
101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evill way:

Because that I continually
thy word might keep I say.
102 I hide not swerv'd from thy judgements,
nor yet shrunk any dell,
For why? thou hast me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how sweet unto my taste,
find I thy words alway:
Doubtlesse no honey in my mouth,
feel ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy Lawe gave me such wisdome learn'd
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kind or rate.

EVen as a Lanthorne to my feet,
so doth thy word thine bright:
And to my paths where ever I goe,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn and will perform,
my promises doubtlesse:
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The offerings which with heart and voice
most frankly I thee give:
Accept and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soule is aye so in my hand,
that dangers me assaile:
Yet doe I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once swerve or go a stray.

111 Thy law I have proclaim'd alway
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.

112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill,
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAMECH The xv. part.

THe crafty thoughts and double hearts,
I doe alwayes detest:
But as for thy lawes and precepts,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
lookt for with patience.
115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me alone:
For the commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promised so perform,
that death me not assaile:
For let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quaile.

117 Uphold me and I shall be safe,
for ought they doe or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take,
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet,
as do thy statutes break:
For naught avail their subtilty.
their counsell is but weak.
219 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out,
where ever they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes,
love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh alas, is taken with feare.
as though it were benum'd:
For when I see thy judgements straigh,
I am as one ason'd.

AIN The xvi. part.

I Do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Resigne me not to them that would,
oppresse me with their might.

121 But for thy servant surety be
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
that rage as they were wood.

122 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
thy health so much I crave,
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.

124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him shew:
Thy statutes of most excellency,
teach me O Lord to know.

125 Thine humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand:
Now by thy statutes I may know,
best what to take in hand.

126 It is now time Lord to begin:
for truth is quite decay'd:
Thy Law likewise they have transgrest,
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy lawes better then Gold:
Or jewells fine which are esteem'd,
most costly to be sold.

128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and to them laid in store:
All crafty and malicious wayes,
I doe abhor therefore.

PE The xvii. part

129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soule therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tri'd and found,

130 When men first enter into thy word,
they find a light most cleare:
And very idiots understand,
when they it reade or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd,
to know thy commandement,
That I might guide my self thereby,
I sought what things it meant.

132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above:

ns

As thou art wont to behold such,
as thy name feare and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity,
thy servant overthrow.

134 From slandering tongues and deadly harms
preserve and keep me sure,
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them ehe in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the Sun in his bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy Lawe,
teach me what to eschew.

136 Out of mine eyes great flouds gush out,
of bitter teares that fall:
When I behold how wicked men,
thy lawes keep not at all.

ZADE The xxviii. part.

137 In every point (O Lord) thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge,
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge:

138 To render right and flee from guile,
are two chief points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law,
commanded us straightly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am consum'd,
and even pin'd away:
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I doe may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deeme:
And I thy servant nothing more,
doe love or yet esteem.

141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet doe I not thy lawes forget:
nor shrink away from thee.

142 Thy righteousnesse, O Lord is most just
for ever to endure:
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and griefe hath seiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy precepts,
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteousnesse of thy judgements
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

KOPH. The xix. part.

WIth servant heart I call'd and cry'd,
now answer me O Lord,
That thy commandements to observe,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my suite
with most humble request:
Save me therefore and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hest:
147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day wax light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy word,
I might some comfort take.
149 Incline thine eare to heare my voice,
and pitty on me take:
As thou hast wont, so judge me Lord,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw neer and do procure
my death malitiously:
Which from thy law are far gone backe,
and strayed from it lewdly.
151 Therefore, O Lord approach thou neer
for need doth so require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire,
152 But thy commandements have I learn'd
not now, but long agoe:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH

RESH The xx. part.

MY trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliver me for of thy Law,
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend thy good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death as thou hast promised,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant
what tongue can them attaine:
And as thou hast urg'd me ere now,
so let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men doe trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy lawes I never shrunck,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for grief I die,
when I these traitours see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, For I do love thy lawes
with heart most glad and fain,
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree must be
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi. part.

161 PRinces have sought by cruelty,
causelesse to make me couch,
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly, even of thy word
I was more merry and glad:
Then he that of rich spoils and prey
great store and plenty had.

163 Is

163 As for all lies and falſhtes,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why thy holy Law doe I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voyce:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
to cauſe me to rejoyce.
165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have,
as do thy Statutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate,
impaire or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things,
which thou didſt me command.
167 Thy lawes have been my exerciſe
which my ſoule moſt deſired:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I required.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements
I kept thou knowſt aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAV. The xxii. part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to feare.
170 My humble ſupplication,
toward thee let find acceſſe:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.
171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak,
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word,
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall,
Gods famous acts and noble lawes,
are juſt and perfect all.
173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:

For

For thy commandements to observe,
chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, (Lord) I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy Law and nothing else,
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live,
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull,
let me thy favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheep,
O seek me for I have not failed,
thy commandements to keep.

Ad Dominum. Psal. CXX. T. S.

David banished among the barbarous Arabians, through false reports of envious flatterers, lamented his long abode among such Infidells, given to all kinde of wickednesse and contention.

Sing this as the 111. Psalme.

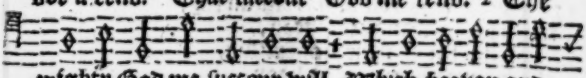
IN trouble and in thrall,
Unto the Lord I call:
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me I pray,
From liers lips alwayes:
And tongues of false report.
3 What vantage or what thing
Getst thou thus for to sting:
Thou false and flattering lyer?
4 Thy tonge doth hurt I weene,
No lesse then arrows keene
Or hot consuming fire.
5 Alas too long I slack,
within these tents so black,
Which Kears are by name,
6 By whom the flock elect,
And all of Isaac's sect,
Are put to open shame.
7 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life:
But when my tale was told,
Causelesse I was controld,
by them that would have strife.

Levavi oculos: Psal. Cxxj. W. W.

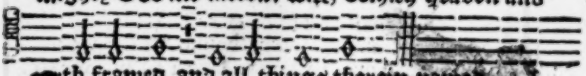
The Prophet sheweth by his own example, that the faithfull ought to looke for all their succour of God alone, who will govern and give good successe to all their godly enterprises.

Lift mine eyes to Sion hill, from whence I

doe attend. That succour God me send. 2 The



mighty God me succour will, which heaven and



earth framed and all things therein named.

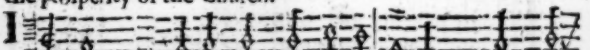
3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep:
For he will never sleep:
4 Lo he that doth Israel conserve,
No sleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone halfe so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse,
And will thy life sure save:
And thou shalt also have
8 In all thy businesse good successe,
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy doing bring about.

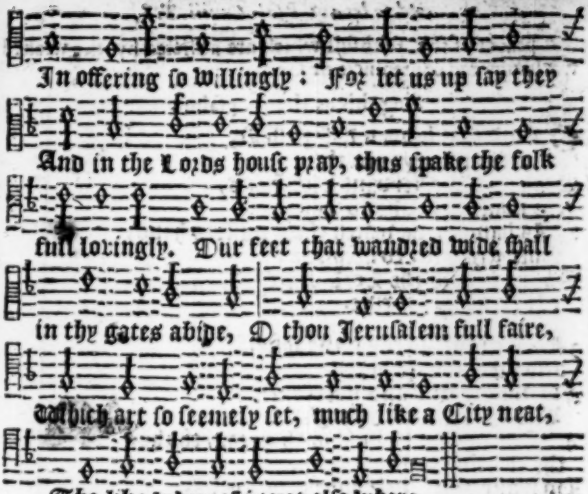
Lætatus sum. Psal. Cxxij. W. K.

David rejoyceth that God accomplished his promise, and placed his Arke in Sion, giving thankes, and praying to the prosperity of the Church.



Did in heart rejoyce, to heare the peoples voyce,

In



4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Israel,
Their prayers should together make,
5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To Davids house pertaine,
His folk to judge accordingly.
6 To pray let us not cease,
For Jerusalems peace:
Thy friends God prosper mightily,
7 Peace be thy walls round about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy places continually.
8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poor brethrens sake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee.
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lies in me.

A prayer of the faithfull which are afflicted by the wicked worldings and contemners of God.

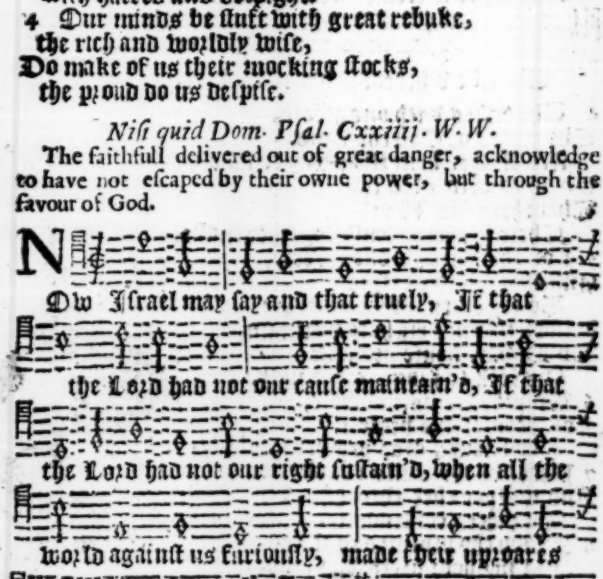
Sing this as the 73. psalme.

O Lord that heaven dost possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee,
Even as the Servant lifteth his,
his masters hands to see.
2 As handmaids watch their mistris hand,
some grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight,
For we are fil'd and overcome,
with hatred and despight.
4 Our minds be stuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise,
Do make of us their mocking stocks,
the proud do us despise.

Nisi quid Dom. Psal. Cxxiiij. W. W.

The faithfull delivered out of great danger, acknowledge to have not escaped by their owne power, but through the favour of God.



8 Now

3 Now long ago.
they had devoured us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem,
Such was their rage
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall,
So had they now,
our lives even brought to thrall.
5 The raging streames,
most proud in roaring noise,
Had long ago,
overwhelm'd us in the deep.
6 But lov'd be God,
which doth us safely keep,
From bloody teeth
and their most cruell voice:
Which as a prey
to eat us would rejoyce,
7 Even as a bird,
out of the Fowlers grin,
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we escaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then,
His name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

Qui confidunt, Psal. cxxv. W. K.

He describeth the assurance of the faithfull in their afflictions, & desireth their wealth, & the destruction of the wicked.
Sing this as the Pater-noster.

SUch as in God the Lord doth trust,
As Mount Sion shall stirnly stand,
And be removed at no hand:
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.
2 As mighty mountains huge and great,
Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord be unto those,

Which

who on his godly will doth waite.
Such are to him so deare,
They never need to feare.
3 For though the righteous trie doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Lest they through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot be still.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts be true and right.
5 But as for such as turnk aside
By crooked wayes which they out sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel,
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by *R.W.*

Sing this as the ten commandements.

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only:
And flee to him for their defence,
In all their need and misery.
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner stone:
Who'd with none ill but standeth still
Stedfast still like mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem
The mighty hills do it compasse,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that Towne in any case:
So God indeed for every need
His faithfull people doth defend:
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

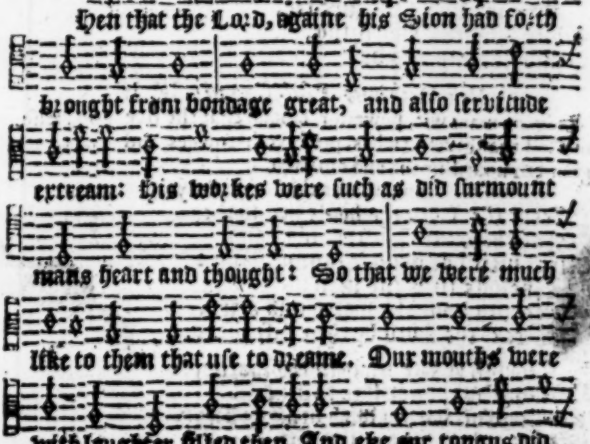
Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly
The sinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family:
Lest they also from God should goe,
Falling to sin and wickednesse:
O Lord defend world without end,
Thy Christian flock through thy goodnesse.

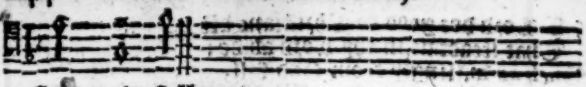
O Lord doe good to Christians all
That steadfast in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad
With hypocrites throwne downe to hell,
God will them send paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to his Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour
That the right way from day to day
We may walke and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

In Conuertendo. Psal. Cxxvj. W. W.

This psalme was made for the returne of the people from Babylon, and sheweth that the meanes of their deliverance was wonderfull after the threescore and ten yeares of captivitie, afore-spoken of *Ieremie*, xxvi. xxi. and xxix. 1.





shew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folke
were forced then this to confesse:
How that the Lord,
for them also great things had done,

3 But much more we,
and therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cause as we begun.

4 O Lord goe forth,
thou christ our bondage end,
As to deserts,
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is,
that they which sow in teares indeed:
A time will come,
when they shall reape in mirth and joy,

6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy,
But their return,
with joy they shall sure see,
Their sheaves home bring,
and not impared be.

Nisi Dominus. Psal. Cxxvij. W. W.

It is not mans wit, power, or labour, but the free goodnesse of God that giveth riches, preserveth townes and countryes, graunteth nourishment and children.

Sing this as the Lords Prayer.

Except the Lord the house doe make,
And thereunto doth set his hand,
What men doe build it cannot stand:
Likewise in vaine men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morne,
And so at night goe late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with browne bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worne

But

But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever you see,
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand:
For God himselfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The blessings of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activenesse,
In person and in comelinesse:
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arme,
Flieth not so swift, nor doth like harme.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnisht with such Artillerie:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleadeth before the Judge,
Against his foes that beare him grudge.

Beati omnes. Psal. Cxxviii. T. S.

Here is described the prosperous estate of persons married in the feare of God: and the promises of Gods blessings to all them that live in this honourable estate according to his commandements.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

BLessed art thou that feares God,
and walkest in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eate,
happy art thou I say.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house side,
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like Olive Plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that feares God,
and he shall let thee see.
5 The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joyes encrease:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

Sæpè expugnaverunt. Psal. Cxxix. N.

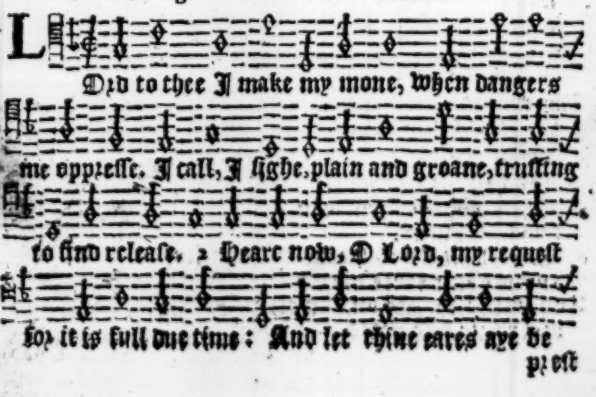
He admonisheth the Church to rejoyce, though afflicted in all ages, for God will deliver it, and suddenly destroy the enemies thereof.

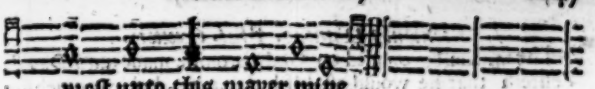
Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

OFt they now Israel may say,
me from my youth assail'd.
2 Oft they assail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevaill'd.
3 Upon my backe the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did cast:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at last.
5 They that hate me shall be asham'd
and turned back also:
6 And made as grasse upon the house,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goeth
to glean upon the Land.
8 Nor passers by pray God on them,
to let his blessings fall:
Nor say, we blesse you in the name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Psal. Cxxx. W. W.

An effectuall prayer to obtaine mercie and forgivenesse of his sins, and at length deliverance from all evills.





preſt unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe:
Who ſhall theu eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe?
4 But Lord thou art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt carefull,
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt iuſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway:
More then they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly,
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercie,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

Domine non eſt. Pſal. CXXVI. M.

David charged with ambition, proteſteth his humility before God.

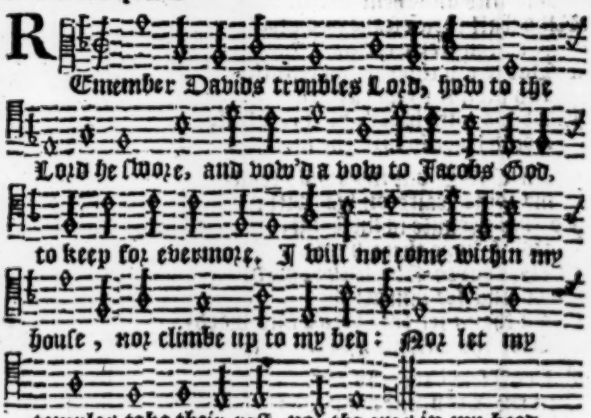
Sing this as the Lamentation.

O Lord I am not puft in mind,
I have no ſcornfull eye,
I do not exerciſe my ſelfe
in things that are too high.
2 But as the child that weaned is,
even from his mothers breaſt:
So have I Lord behav'd my ſelfe
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay,
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age I ſay.

Memento Domine. Psal. Cxxxij.

The faithfull grounded on Gods promise made unto David, desireth that he would establish the same, both as touching his posterity, and the building of the Temple, to pray there, as it was fore-spoken.



5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare the sound:
And in the fields and forests there
these voyces first were found.

7 We will assay and goe in now
his tabernacle there,
Before his foottoole to fall downe,
and worship him in feare.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise I say,
into thy resting place:
Both thou and the arke of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Priests be cloathed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
sing all with joyfullnesse.

10 And

10 And for thy ſeruant Dauids ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anoynted, Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

The ſecond part.

1 The Lord to Dauid ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrinke from it,
Saying the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeate ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſons my couenant keep,
that I ſhall learne each one:
Then ſhall their ſons for euer ſit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelfe hath choſe Sion,
and loues therein to dwell,
Saying this is my reſting place,
I loue and like it well.
14 And I will bleſs with great encreaſe
her victualls euery where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea, I will deck and cloath her Prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for ioy
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horne
of Dauid for to bud:
For there I haue ordain'd for mine
a lanthorne bright and good.
17 As for his enemies I will cloath
with ſhame for euermore:
But I will cauſe his crowne to ſhine
more freſh then heretofore.

Ecce quam. Pſal. Cxxxiij. W. W.

The commendation of a godly and brotherly amitie compared to the moſt precious oyle mentioned in Exod. 30.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

O How happy a thing it is,
and ioyfull for to ſee,
Brethren together fall to hold
the hand of amitie.

2 It cals to minde that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly oyntment,
Which on the Sacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout,
And finally it did run downe
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drinke
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with her ſilver drops
the fields with fruits doth fill.

4 Even ſo the Lord doth poure on them
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile
this knot doth keep and hold.

Ecce nunc. Pſal. Cxxxiiij. W. W.

He exhorteth the Levites that watch in the temple, to praiſe the Lord.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

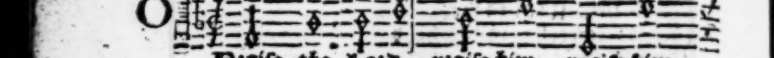
BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night doe watch,
praiſe him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe, and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

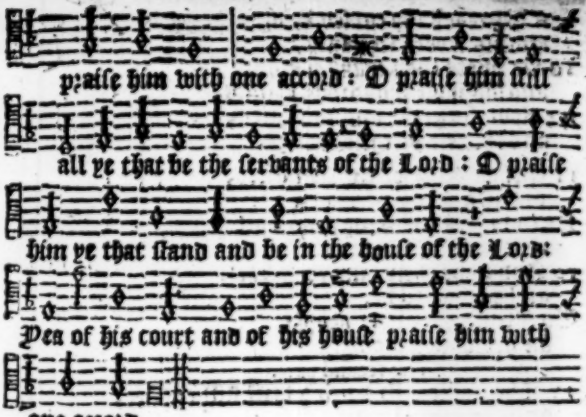
Laudate nomen. Pſal. Cxxxv. N.

He exhorteth all the faithfull to praiſe God for his marvelous works and graces, wherein he hath declared his Majeſtie to the confuſion of all idolatry.



O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe him,

Praiſe



3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his name:
It is a comely and good thing,
always to do the same.

4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose,
to be his own ye see:
And he hath chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all Gods
most easie to intreat.

6 For whatsoever pleas[illegible] him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, and earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine,
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vaine.

8 He smote the first borne of each thing,
in Egypt great and least:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great
O Egypt, void of vaunts:

On Pharoah thy curſed King
and his ſevere ſervants,
10 He ſmote them many nations,
and did moſt wondrous things:
He ſlew the great and mightieſt,
and cheifeſt of their Kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Bazan:
He ſlew alſo the Kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage to be,
To Iſrael his owne people,
an heritage gave he.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy name (O Lord) ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations,
that are or ever ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew,
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the Heathen are made
in all the coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be:
the workes even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths and cannot ſpeake,
and eyes and have no ſight:
17 They have eke eares, and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all yee houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that yee praiſe the Lord,
And yee that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

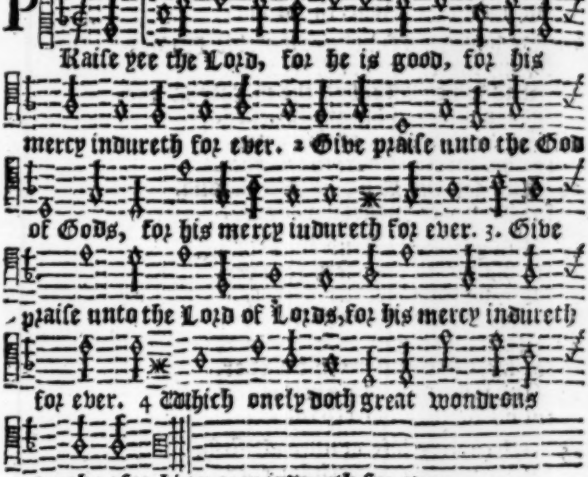
20 And yee that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe yee likewiſe the Lord:
And yee that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord:

21 And

21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,
Praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cxxxvj. N.

A most earnest exhortation to give thanks unto God for the creation and govenment of all things.



5 Which by his wisedome made the heavens,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
8 As Sun to rule the lightsome day
for his mercy indureth for ever.

9 The Moone and stars to guide the night,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first borne,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

12 With

12 With mighty hand and stretched arme,
for his mercy endureth for ever,
13 Which cut the red sea in two parts,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
14 And Israel made to passe there through,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
16 Through wildernesse his people lead,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
17 Ye which did smite great noble Kings,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
18 And which hath slain the mighty Kings,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
20 And Og the King of Basan land,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
24 And from oppressors rescued us,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for mercy endureth for ever.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the same by *T. C.*

Sing this as the 148 Psalme.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
whose mercies last for aye:
2 Give thanks and praises sing
to God of gods I say:
For certainly
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praiſe yee,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure
4 Great wonders only he
Doth worke by his great power:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſedome high,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may ſee:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure
Eternally.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch,
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out reach
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure
Eternally.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sun wee ſee,
To rule the lightſome day:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure
Eternally.

9 And eke the Moone ſo cleare,
Which ſhineth in our ſight:
And ſtars that doe appeare,
To guide the darkſome night:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure
Eternally.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote he then:

Their

Their first borne lesse and more,
He slew of beasts and man:
For certainly
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure
Eternally.

11 And from amidst their land,
His Israel forth brought.
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And stretched arme hath wrought
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure
Eternally.

13 The Sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to goe
His chosen children all:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure
Eternally.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharoah:
With his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also.
For certainly
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure
Eternally.

16 Who led through wildernesse
His people safe and sound:
17 And for his love endlesse,
Great Kings he brought to ground:
For certainly
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure
Eternally.

18 And slew with puissant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name:
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the grant large)
Of Basan King also:
21 Whole land for heritage
He gave his people tho:
For certainly, &c.

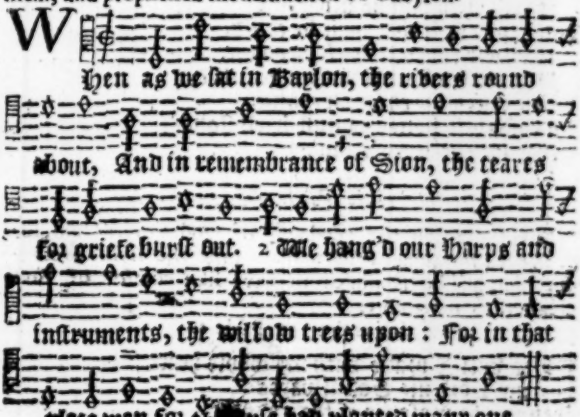
22 Even unto Israel
His servant deare, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye:
For certainly &c.

23 To minde he did us call
In our most base degree:
24 And from oppressors all
In safety set us free:
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God,
To laud be it your will:
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Psal. Cxxxvij. W. W.

The Israelites in their captivity hearing the Caldeans reproach and blaspheme God and his Religion, desired God to punish the Edomites, who provoked the Babylonians against them, and propheſied the destruction of Babylon.



3 Then

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were
said to us tauntingly :
Now let us heare your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas, said we, who can once frame
his sorrowfull heart to sing
The praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange king :

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide :
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be tyed for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the cursed noyse and cry,
That Edoms sons against us made,
when they raz'd our City :
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord,
They cry'd, On, sake and raze their walls
in dispight of the Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought :
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children young,
To dash their bones against hard stones,
that lye the streets among.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxxxviij. N.

David praiseth the goodnesse of God towards him, for which even forraigne Princes shall praise the Lord together with him, and he is assured to have like comfort of God hereafter, as heretofore.

Sing this as the 111 Psalme.

THee will I praise with my whole heart
my Lord my God alwayes :
Even in the presence of the gods,
I will advance thy prayse.

2 Toward thy holy temple I
will looke and worship thee:
And praised in my thankfull mouth,
thy holy name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindnesse sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call thou hardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of encreased strength,
within my soule to grow.

4 Yea, all the Kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord,
For they of thy most holy mouth,
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord,
in singing shall entreate:
Because the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high and yet he doth
behold the lowly spite:
But he (contemning) knows afar
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
doe walke, yet shall I stand
Renewed by thee: O my Lord
thou wilt stretch out thy hand.

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand, the Lord God will
performe his worke to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord endures for aye:
Lord doe me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the worke
which thine owne hand did make.

Domine probasti: Psal. Cxxxix. N.

David to cleanse his heart from all hypocrisie, sheweth that nothing is so secret which God seeth not: after declaring his zeale and feare of God he protesteth to be an enemie to all them that contemne God.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

LOrd thou hast me try'd and knowne,
my sitting thou dost know:

2 And rising eke, my thoughts afar
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down,
thou compassest alwayes:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind holdst, and before
thou laist thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is so high that I the same
cannot attaine untill.

7 From sight of thy al-seeing spirit,
Lord whether shall I goe:
Or whether shall I flye away,
thy presence to scape fro:
8 To heaven if I mount aloft
lo thou art present there:
In hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou dost appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me goe and bide,
Even there where are the furthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide.
10 Yea even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hould me fast.
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, the darknesse shall
yet shroud me from thy sight:
Lo, even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea darknesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darknesse and the light
are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reines,
and thou hast covered me:

when I within my mothers womb
enclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully,
and wonderously I am:
Thy workes are marvellous, right well
my soule doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place,
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formlesse, then thine eye,
saw me: for in thy booke
Were written all, nought was before
that after fashion tooke.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how deare are they to me:
And of them all how passing great
the endlesse numbers be?
18 If I should count them, lo, their sum
more then the sand, I see:
And when so ever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men
O that thou wouldest slay?
Even those, O God, to whom, depart,
depart from me, I say.
20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God,
that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wise:
Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise.
22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Try me, (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider, Lord if wickednesse
in me there any be?
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me Dom. Psal. Cxl. N.

David prayeth unto the Lord against the cruelty, falshood, & injuries of his enemies, assuring himselfe of his succour. Wherfore he provoketh the just to praise the Lord, and to assure themselves of his tuition.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd save me from the wicked man,
and from the cruell wight
Deliver me, which evill doe
imagine in their spite.
2 Which make on me continuall war,
their tongues so they have whet.
3 Like Serpents underneath their lips
is Adders poyson set.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide,
Free from the cruell man, that meanes
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path way, and gins,
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord, O heare my voyce
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God thou onely art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battle hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be let on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord let the mischeife of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coles fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame,
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.

11 For no back-biter shall on earth
be set in stable plight,
And evill to destruction still
shall hunt the cruell wight.
12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:
The just shall praise thy name, and shall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Psal. Cxli. N.

David being grievously persecuted under Saul, desireth succour and patience till God take vengeance on his enemies.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

O Lord upon thee doe I call,
Lord hast thee unto mee:
And hearken Lord unto my voyce,
when I doe cry to thee.
2 As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.
4 That I should wicked works commit
encline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eate no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyle shall be.
Such smiting shall not breake my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places downe
their judges shall be cast:
Then shall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleasant taste.
7 Our bones about the grades mouth
lo scattered are they found:

As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord, my God, mine eyes
doe looke up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soule forsaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keepe me from the snare:
And from the subtill gins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their owne nets
together let them fall:
Whyle I doe by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea, Psal. Cxlii. N.

David neither for fear nor anger would kill Saul, but with a quiet minde prayed to God, who preserved him.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voyce
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voyce unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight
to poure I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I lookt and viewd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soule none cared thow.

5 Then cryd I (Lord) to thee and said,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that doe me persecute,
for me too strong they be.

7 That

7 That I may praise thy name, my soule
from prison (Lord) bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall presse me round about.

Domine exaudi. Psal. CXLIII. N.

An earnest prayer for remission of sins: acknowledging that the enemie did cruelly persecute him by Gods judgments, He desireth to be restored to grace, to be governed by his holy Spirit, that he may spend the rest of his life in the true feare and service of God.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

LOrd heare my prayer, hearke the plaint
that I doe make to thee:
Lord, in thy native truth, and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgement with thy servant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight
not one that liveth shall.
3 The enemie hath pursu'd my soule,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the darke, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity,
was mine accombred spirite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy workes I meditate,
Yea in thy workes I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee O Lord my God, lo, I
doe stretch my craving hands:
My soule desireth after thee,
as doth the thirsty lands.
7 Heare me with speed, my spirit doth faile,
hide not thy face me fro:
Else shall I be like them that downe
into the pit doe goe.
8 Let me thy loving kindnesse in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall goe.

9 For I lift up my ſoule to thee:
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to doe thy will, for thou,
thou art my God I ſay,
Let thy good ſpirit into the land
of mercy me convey.

11 For thy name ſake: with quickning grace,
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord deſtroy them all
That doe oppreſſe my ſoule, for I
thy ſervant am, and ſhall.

Benedictus Dominus, Pſal. Cxliiij. N.

David praiſeth the Lord for his Victory and kingdome reſtored; yet, calling for the deſtruction of the wicked, he declareth wherein the felicitie of any people conſiſteth.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battle by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe, fort, and tower,
deliverer and ſheild:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him,
thou holdeſt ſo in price?
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end.
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow downe, O Lord,
the heavens and deſcend.
6 The mountaines touch, and they ſhall ſmoak,
caſt forth thy lightning flame
And ſcatter them, thine arrowes ſhoote,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send downe thine hand even from above,
O Lord deliver me:

Take

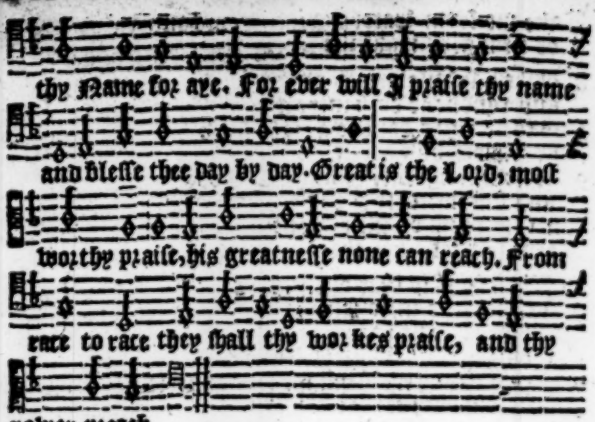
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free:
8 Whose subtile mouth of vanity,
and fondnesse doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be
On Violl and on instrument
ten-stringed unto thee.
10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance unto Kings;
Unto his servant David helpe
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save and shield,
whose mouth talkes vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.
12 That our sons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner stones,
like to a palace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streetes,
ten thousand may abound.
14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none doe us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streetes be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea blessed all the people are.
whose God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Psal. Cxlv. N.

David describeth the wonderfull providence of God, in governing and preserving all the other creatures. He praiseth God for his justice, mercie, and speciall favour towards all those that call upon him, that feare him, and love him.

THee will I laud, my God, and King, and blesse

thy



5 Of thy glorious Majestie,
the beautie will record:
And meditate upon thy workes
most wonderfull, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearefull acts declare,
And I to publish all abroad,
thy greatnesse will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall
breake of thy goodnesse great:
And I aloud thy righteousnesse
in singing shall repeate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abounding mercie, and
to anger he is slow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his workes,
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy workes doe praise thee, Lord,
and doe thy honour spread.
11 Thy Saints doe blesse thee, and they doe
thy Kingdomes glory shew:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The

The second part.

13 And of his mighty Kingdome eke,
to spread thy glorious praise:
Thy kingdome (Lord) a kingdome is
that doth endure alwayes:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all doe waite on thee:
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever doe live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his wayes,
his workes are holy all:
18 Neere all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and save them all he will.

20 The Lord preserves all those, to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speake
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name,
for ever shall accord.

Lauda anima. Psal. Cxlvi. I. H.

David teacheth that none should put their trust in men, but in God alone, who is Almighty, and delivereth the afflicted, nourisheth the poore, setteth prisoners at liberty, comforteth the fatherlesse, widowes, and is King for ever.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

MY soule praise thou the Lord alwayes,
my God I will confesse:

2 whilst

2 While breath and life prolong my dayes,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

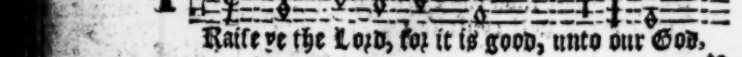
4 For why? their breath doth soone depart,
to earth anone they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all:
5 O happy is that man I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high with all:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth and ever shall.
7 With right alwayes he doth proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord I say doth love the right
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
and stranger sad in heart.
And quit the widow from distresse,
and ill mens wayes subvert.
10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion still shall reigne,
In time of all posterity,
for ever to remaine.

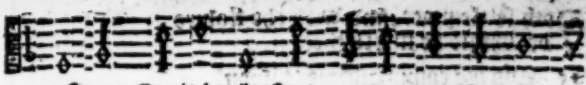
Laudate Dominum, Psal. Cxlvii. N.

The Prophet praiseth the bounty, wisdome, power, justice, and providence of God upon all creatures, but especially upon his Church, which he gathereth together after their dispersion: declaring his word & judgment so unto them, as he hath done to no other people.

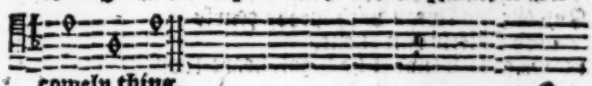


Raise ye the Lord, for it is good, unto our God,

to



to ſing: For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe, it is a



comely thing.

2 The Lord his owne Jeruſalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſedome infinite.
6 The Lord relieves the meeke, and throwes
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord reioyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your ſinging voyce.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make,
the graſſe to grow againe.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight,
And ſuch as doe attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

12 O praiſe the Lord Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
13 For he the bars hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtaies.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he:

Dot

Doth settle peace, and with the flowre
of wheate he filleth thee.

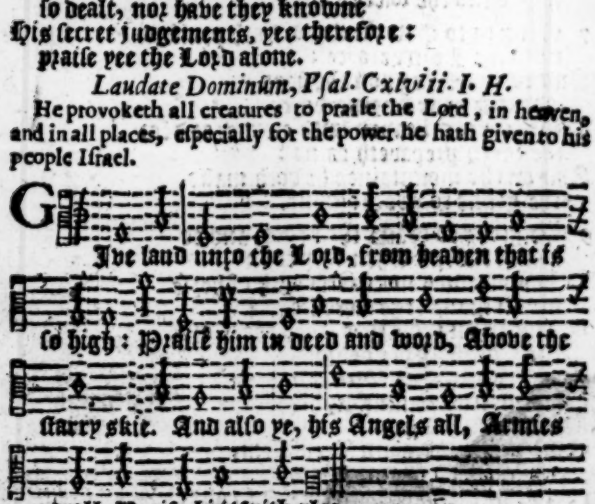
15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his sword with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wool, hoare-frost
like ashes he doth spread:
17 Like morsels casts his yce, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgments, he
gives Israel to know.

20 With every nation he hath not
so dealt, nor have they knowne
His secret judgements, yee therefore:
praise yee the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum, Psal. CXLVIII. I. H.

He provoketh all creatures to praise the Lord, in heaven, and in all places, especially for the power he hath given to his people Israel.



3 Praise him both Moone and Sun,
Which are so cleare and bright,

The

The same of you be done,
Ye glistring stars of light:
4 And eke no lesse,
Yea heavens faire,
5 Clouds of the aire,
his laud expresse.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we see,
At his voyce did appeare
All things in their degree:
Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
for aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps doe ye the same
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, snow,
And stormes that blow,
at his decree.

9 The hills and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are,
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
that on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and lesse
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Judges,
That in the world remaine.
Exalt his name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
doe yea the same.

13 For his name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above,
The earth and firmament.

14 For

14 For sure he shall
Craft with blesse
The horne of his,
and help them all.

15 His Saints all shall forth tell,
His praise and worthinesse:
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse,
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Psal. Cxlix.

An exhortation to the Church to praise the Lord for the victory that he giveth his Saints against mans power.

Sing ths as the 145. Psalme.

SIng yee unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the seed of Sion eke,
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them sound praise with voyce of flute
unto his holy name,
And with the timbrell and the harpe,
sing praises of the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set,
And by deliverance he will exalt
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now,
let all his Saints rejoyce.
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voyce.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double edged sword.

7 To plague the heathen and correct
the people with their hand:

8 To bind their stately Kings in chaines,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. CL.N.

An exhortation to praise the Lord without ceasing, by all manner of wayes, for all his mighty and wonderfull workes.
Sing this as the 107. Psalme.

YEild unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his Sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament,
that shewes his power on high.
2 Advance his name and praise him in
his mighty acts alwayes:
According to his excellency
of greatnesse give him praise.
3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viol, and
upon the harpe also.
4 Praise him with timbrell and with flute,
organs and virginals:
5 With sounding cimbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymbals.
6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing praise the Lord:
To praise the name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

FINIS

The end of the Psalmes.

A Song to be ſung before morning prayer. T. E.

Sing this as the 100 Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord ye Gentiles all
which hath brought you into his light:
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthie and right,
For he is full determined,
on us to poure out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye aſſur'd
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and unto Ieſus Chriſt his Son,
With the Holy Ghoſt in like maner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

A Song to be ſung before evening prayer.

BEhold, now give heed, ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithfull and true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.
O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our owne Gods manſion:
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.

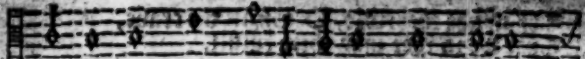
Lift up your hands in's holy place,
and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.
Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven and earth by his powr,
Give to you and your nation,
his bleſſing, mercy, and favour.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Ten Commandements of God.

Exod. 20. W. W.

Tend my people and give eare, of ſerly things



I will thee tell: See that my words in mind thou

beare, And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy soveraigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought from carefull thrall,
And eke reclaim'd from Pharoh's rod,
Make thee no Gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing,
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging,
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.
3 Take not in vaine his holy Name:
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou might soone purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from worke the seventh day ceast,
And brought all things to perfect end:
See thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.
5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandements doe intend:
That thou long dayes and good maist live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate,
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou steale not in any rate.
9 False witnesse against no man beare.
10 Thy neighbous house wish not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his ore, his asse, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

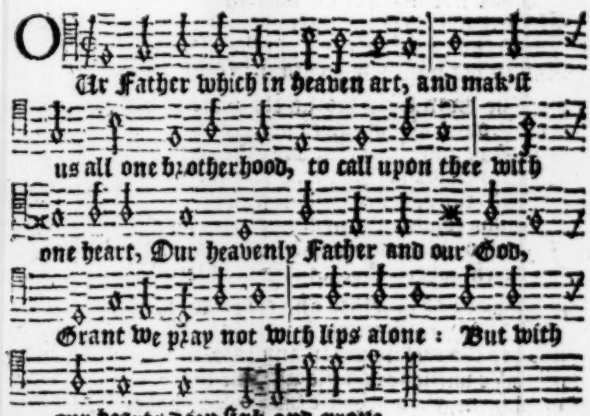
The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep these Lawes our hearts restore:
And cause us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore,
For of our selves no strength we have,
To keep these lawes after thy will:

Thy might therefore, O Christ we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ,
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
Wuith the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit alwayes,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. *Cox.*



Thy blessed name be sanctified,
Thy holy Word might us inflame:
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errours defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy Kingdome come even at this houre,
And henceforth everlastingly:

Thine

Thine Holy Ghost into us power,
With all his guifts most plenteously:
From Satans rage and filthy hand,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience.
Thee to obey in weale and woe:
Let not flesh, blood, or any ill,
Prevaile against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from blood-shed,
Also from sickneſſe dearth and pine:
That we may live in quietneſſe,
Without all greedy carefulneſſe:

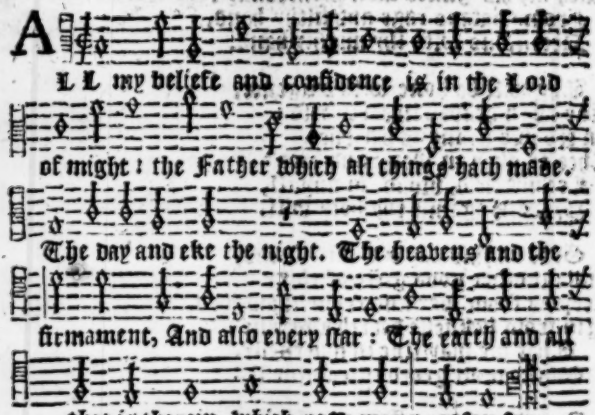
Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conſcience:
As we forgive both great and small:
Which unto us have done offence,
Prepare us, Lord for to serve thee,
In perfect faith and unitie.

O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the Fiende doth rage:
To withstand his invaſion,
Give power and strength to every age.
Arme and make strong thy feeble hoſt,
With faith and with the Holy Ghoſt.

O Lord from all evil deliver us,
The dayes and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us,
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our soules receive.

For thou, O Lord art King of Kings,
And thou haſt power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have pray'd with one accord.

The twelve Articles of the Christian faith.



All my beliefe and confidence is in the Lord of might: the Father which all things hath made. The day and eke the night. The heavens and the firmament, And also every star: The earth and all that is therein, which passe mans reason far.

And in like manner I beleeve,
In Christ our Lord his Sonne,
Coequall with the Deity,
And man in flesh and bone:
Conceived by the holy Ghost,
His word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
Yet she a virgin pure.

Because man kind to Satan was
For sinne in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himselfe
To death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous paine.
Then Pilate being Iudge,
Was crucified on the Crosse,
And thereat did not grudge.

And so he dyed in the flesh,
But quicked in the Spirite:
His body then was buried,
As is our use and right,
His soule did after this descend
Into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked spirites,
But joy to faithfull hearts.

And

And in the third day of his death,
He rose to life again:
To'th end he might be glorified,
Out of all grief and pain.
Ascending to the heavens high,
To sit in glory still,
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
According to his will.

Untill the day of Judgement come,
When he shall come again
With Angells power, yet of that day
We be all uncertain,
To judge all people righteously,
Whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead also,
Which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God
(By faith to satisfie)
The third person in Trinity,
Believe I stedfastly.
The holy and Catholick Church,
That Gods word doth maintain,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
Which Satan doth disdain.

And also I do trust to have,
By Jesus Christ his death,
Release and pardon of my sinnes,
And that onely by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise again,
Before the Lord of might,
And see him with their bodily eyes,
Which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour,
The sheep and goats divide:
And give life everlastingly,
To those whom he hath tri'd.
Within his Realm celestiall,
In glory for to rest,
With all his holy company
Of Saints and Angels blest.

Which serve the Lord Omnipotent,
Obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
And praise for evermore.

A prayer to the Holy Ghost, to be sung before the Sermon.
Sing this at the 119. Psalme.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
Comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
O Holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickednesse,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Councell,
and give them will and might:
To persevere in thy Gospell,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord that giv'st thy holy word,
send Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and dye.

O Holy Spirit direct aright,
the Preachers of thy word,
That thou by them mai'st cut downe sin,
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy Pastors pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which breake to us the bread of life,
whereon our soules doe feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth, keep us
in peace and unitie,
Keep us from sects and errors all,
and from all Papistrie.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

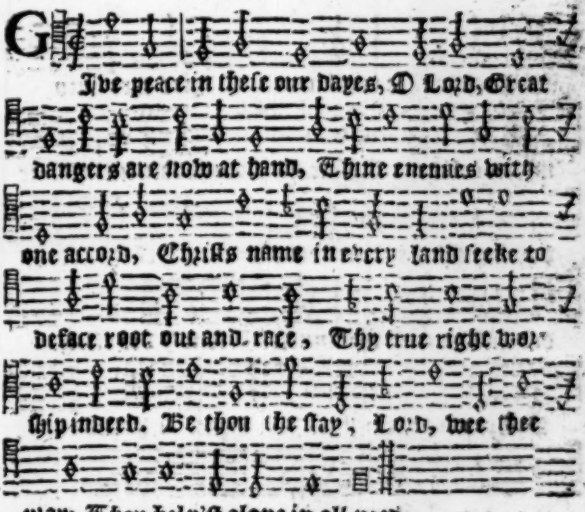
O Lord increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round:
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:

And

And teach them all thy holy word,
That we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinitie,
that is of Mightes most,
The living Father and the Son,
and eke the Holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time,
that hath been heretofore,
As it is now, and so shall be,
henceforth for euermore.

Da pacem Domine.

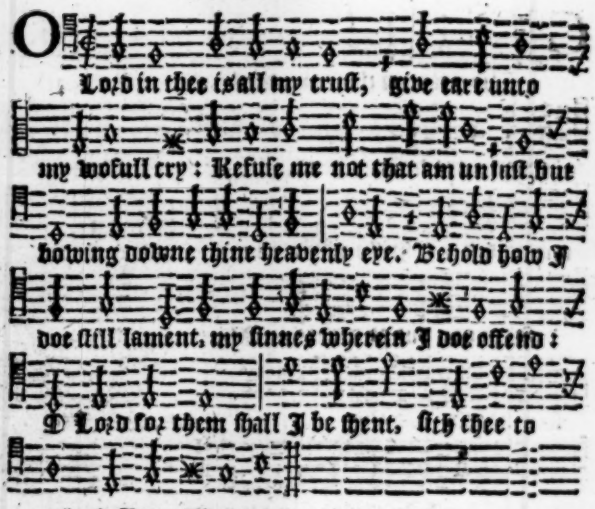


Give us that peace which we do lack,
Through misbeliefe and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou dost not slack,
Which we unkindly game-strike.
With fire and sword
This healthfull word,
Some persecute and oppresse:
Some with the mouth
Confesse the truth,
Without sincere godlinesse.

Give

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down send,
With grieke and repentance true,
Teach thou our hearts, our lives amend,
And by faith in Christ renew.
That feare and dread,
Warr and bloud-shed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide:
Thy truth may abide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.



No, no, not so, thy will is bent,
to deale with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grant'st with speed their just desire,
To the therfore still shall I cry,
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may helpe me in time.
Hast thee, O Lord, hast thee I say,
to power on me thy gifts of grace,

That

That when this life shall fleet away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou dost raigne eternally,
with God which once did down thee send,
Where angels sing continually,
to thee be praise world without end.

A Thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

Sing this as the 137 Psalme.

The Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercies evermore,
That he doth shew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he doth right deserve:
Our hearts cannot of him so thinke,
as he doth us preserve.

His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sin:
That at our hand for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O sinfull flesh, that thou shouldst have
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou dost deserve more worthily,
of him to be abhorr'd.

Nought else but sin and wickednesse
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord,
we daily play our parts.
The sun above in firmament,
which is to us a light:
Doth shew it selfe more clear and pure
than we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein,
more holy are then we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree:
They ode not strive for mastership,
nor slack their office set.

But

Doe feede the Lord, and doe his will,
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth observe the formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The sea and all that is therein,
doth bend when God doth beck:
The spirits beneath doe tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull check.

But we alas for whom all these,
were made them for to rule:
Do not so know, or love the Lord,
as doth the Ox, or Mule.
A law he gave us for to know,
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoyd the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out,
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead,
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he againe of his good will,
would not that we should dye.

Therefore when remedy was none,
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God our flesh he tooke,
to end our mortall strife.
And all the law of God the Lord,
he did it full obey:
And for our sins upon the crosse,
his blood our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget,
what good he to us wrought:
A signe he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here visible,
unto thine eyes and taste:
His mercyes great then maist reade,
if that his spirit thou hast.

As once the corne did live and grow,
and was cut downe with sithe:
And threshed out with many stripes,
out of his huske to drive.
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the Oven with fire hot,
did close it up with heat:
And all this done that I have said,
that it might be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age,
cut downe with cruell death:
His soule he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great,
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time.
are pressed very sore,
And plucked downe when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Becuse the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drinke:
We might conceive and joyfull be,
when sorrowes make us shrinke:
So Christ his bloud out pressed was
with nailes and eke with speare:
The juyce whereof doth save all those,
that rightly doe him feare.

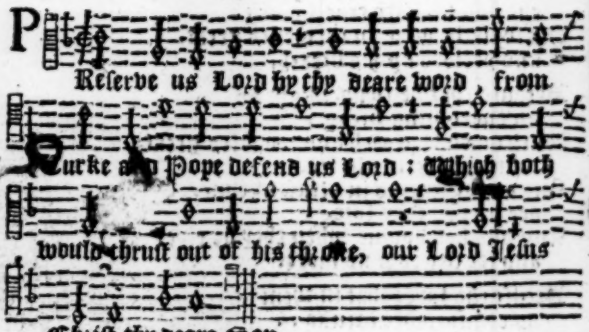
And as the cornes by unitie,
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his owne Church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one:
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone.

Living a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:

From envy and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we doe, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be,
By faith in him to leade a life,
as alwaies willed he,

And that we may doe so indeed:
God send us all his grace,
Then after death shall we be sure,
with him to have a place.

R. W.



Lord Jesus Christ shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flock defend,
That we may prayse thee without end.

God holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our patron, helpe, and succour:
Give us one minde and perfect peace,
All gifts and grace in us encrease.

Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need so us defend,
That we may prayse thee without end.

FINIS.